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A CHILD of the NIGHT

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON

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CHAPTER VII.

Am Fortunate in Finding a New Friend.

sat looking at him without an- ering, dismayed somewhat at the ivity of his face. Yet there were l the kindly eyes and mouth— ely I need fear no injustice from s man!

"I will tell you the story, M. le mte," I said, after a moment's ought. "You shall judge for your- in how far I am guilty." And I e him a detailed account of every- ng that had happened from the ment I had encountered Mlle. Ri- t in the Rue de l'Eveque until the ment of my arrest. D'Argenson not once interrupt me, but glanc- at me keenly from time to time, d remained for a moment silent er I had finished.

"M. le Moyne," he said at last, "I ed not tell you that you have been ting the law at defiance in all this, t that however I may respect you a man of honor, as lieutenant of ice there is only one course open me, and that is to punish you. A her or legal guardian has an abso- e and unquestioned right to dis- e of a girl's hand in marriage, ere are only two conditions under ich this right can be called into estion. One is when there is some al impediment which would pre- t the marriage and which is being ncealed. The other is when the posed marriage is in the nature of conspiracy, for the purpose of de- uding the girl in some way, or of ng her some other wrong."

"Ah, Monsieur," I cried, "if you uld but see this creature, this quet! He is hideous, horrible! It ms to me that it is wrong enough t any girl should be compelled to rry him and live with such a mon- r."

D'Argenson laughed bitterly.

"I have seen him, M. le Moyne," said. "It was he who came here make complaint against you on alf of M. Ribaut. I confess he is t lovely, but you could scarce ex- ct me to take action on that ound, else I should be pronouncing decree against my own counte- nce."

"But there is a difference, M. le mte!" I cried, and I wondered that ad ever thought him repulsive. ere irregularity of features, or en disfigurement, does not consti- te ugliness. No countenance is of- nsive, Monsieur, which is lighted by ndly eyes and a smiling mouth. It not so with Briquet. One shrinks m him instinctively as from a ake."

D'Argenson did not answer, but sat ning deeply.

t last he raised his head.

"M. le Moyne," he said, his eyes ll on mine, "tell me truly why you me to Paris. It was not merely to k your fortune?"

His eyes seemed to be reading my y heart. I had no thought of tell- aught but the truth. So the th I told, just as I had told Na- te, only more briefly—the attack my sister and my killing of the ertine who had ordered it. Neith- this time did M. le Comte inter- pt me, but sat listening quietly, ly looking at me with those eyes re was no denying. He was smil- when I ended, and I took cour- e.

"You have strong hearts, you le oynes, men and women," he said. ome rumor of this affair hath ached Paris, only in another guise. was that M. Philippe de Nizan and o attendants had been set upon by gang of outlaws, and de Nizan and e of his men killed. The other, o escaped, told a pretty story of the ht, doubtless to save his own putation. But I knew he was ng, for private advices from rzan tell me that not a jewel nor stole had been stolen. Only one of e horses was missing."

"I rode it away, as I told you, M. le mte," I protested earnestly. "It has en sent back from Tours and should at Marsan by this time awaiting its ner. That will prove the truth of story, Monsier."

But D'Argenson silenced me with a sture of his hand.

"I need no proof, M. le Moyne," he id kindly. "I believe it already. I n detect truth from falsehood—that why I am head of the police. You well to trust me."

I turned red with pleasure and tried stammer my thanks, but he si- enced me again.

"If the varlet sticks to his lie, you, course, will not be troubled," he add- "Should he tell the truth, the ole truth, there could be no charge ainst you. Should he tell a half- uth, implicating you, I will take a nd in the affair. I can protect you ere, because you had the law on ur side, but about this other I am t so certain. You have struck at one the props of our society, and there no crime more serious. If a parent guardian may not dispose of his ild in marriage, we will have simply nos."

I did not know what to answer. I id no wish to bring about a revolu- n, yet I knew quite well that I ould never permit Nanette to be re- rned to her infamous uncle—but I uld not say that to M. le Comte. e sat for some moments deep in ought, while I tried vainly to dis- ver a way out of the coil.

"Well, M. le Moyne," he said at last, is evident that the most important ing now is to find the girl, since she no longer with you. Until that is e and her testimony can be secured, will see that the charge against you not pressed."

"And in the mean time," I ques- ned breathlessly, "I trust you will t think it necessary to send me to ison, M. le Comte?"

"And why not?" he asked smiling. "Because in prison, Monsier, I could nothing towards assisting your ents to recover Mlle. Ribaut."

"I had thought of that," said d'Ar- nson. "Well, Monsieur, I will give u your freedom on two conditions." "And what are they?" I asked.

"One is that you report here to me ight o'clock every morning so that can detain you if there is need,"

"I agree!" I cried.

"The other is that if you succeed in finding Mlle. Ribaut, you will bring her here to me at once and surrender her into my hands without ques- tion."

I hesitated for a moment, but a glance at d'Argenson's face convinced me that he would use me fairly.

"Very well, Monsieur," I said, "I agree to your second condition. But in return I would ask of you one thing."

"And what is that?"

"It is, M. le Comte, that you make a little inquiry into the affairs of Ri- baut and Briquet. I am certain that a conspiracy of some kind does exist," and I told him of Ribaut's terror, when, for want of something better to say, I had threatened him with a police in- vestigation.

"It may be as you say," assented d'Argenson thoughtfully. "At any rate, I will gladly do as you suggest, for I do not conceal from you, M. le Moyne, that my heart is with you in this mat- ter. I can appreciate a gentleman, Monsier, wherever I find him," and he arose and gave me his hand. "If I can aid you in any way, I will do so—I can promise you that much. Adieu, Mon- sieur, and do not forget to report to- morrow morning. I may have some news for you."

I pressed his hand warmly, thanked him, and took my leave. Evening was already at hand as I reached the street, and my stomach reminded me that I had eaten nothing since morn- ing. I sought out the cafe in the Rue de Beauvais, where we had breakfast- ed, and as I ate my solitary meal, I saw again before me the laughing, piquant face of Nanette Ribaut. I lin- gered at the table, revelling in the companionship which my thoughts cre- ated for me, and nine o'clock was striking from the Louvre as I once more reached the street. I reflected that I could do nothing better than return to my room and get a good night's rest, for I was accustomed to a softer bed than I had had the night before, and felt greatly fatigued. Be- sides, it was just possible that the old concierge might return, and nothing would please me so much as to turn her over to d'Argenson, that she might be put to the question.

I was soon at the house, but saw in a moment that the lodge of the concierge was dark and deserted. I mounted to my own room, found the seals on the door undisturbed, broke them and en- tered. My heart was beating madly as I lighted the candle and looked around. It seemed to me that I could still detect the sweet, faint perfume of Nanette's presence in the room. I set to work to repair its disorder, and picked up with reverent fingers the garment upon which she had been working. I did not remove the thread- ed needle, but resolved that it should remain there, and that I would treas- ure the worn garment always.

Long time I sat by the table and mused over the day's events. D'Argen- son had said that the law was against me, and that, if no impediment was found, Nanette must do her uncle's bidding. I shut my teeth together as I determined that this impediment should be found; that I would pene- trate this mystery; that I would pre- vent this sacrifice. But how, how?

In an agony of apprehension, I pre- pared for bed. As I removed my doublet, something fell to the floor, and when I stooped to look more closely I saw it was the purse Nan- ette had given me. I picked it up with trembling hand, and sleep found me with it clasped close against my heart.

CHAPTER VIII.

I Keep an Appointment.

I awoke in the morning strong, re- freshed, and hopeful, and I arose without delay, for I was eager to com- mence the contest. The day was sin- gularly bright and pleasant. It re- minded me of the sweet springs I had known in the south, and I descended the stairs with a light heart, confi- dent that I should yet win the vic- tory. That is what it is to be young!

As I passed the lodge of the con- cierge I saw that there was some one within, and I opened the door to find an old man looking at me.

"Good morning, Monsieur," he said, politely. "Is there anything you wish?"

"Are you the concierge?" I asked.

"Since this morning only, Mon- sieur," he answered.

"Can you tell me what has become of your predecessor?"

"I did not know him, Monsieur."

I looked at the man sharply, but he returned my gaze without winking.

"How, then, did you obtain the place?" I asked.

"The concierge of the next house, who is a friend of mine, told me there was a vacancy here, so I came and was accepted.

I looked at him again. If he was lying, he was doing it admirably and with a perfect composure.

"Very well, my friend," I said at last. "I trust you will do your duty better than your predecessor. Yes- terday my room, which is on the third floor, was entered and some property carried away. You will oblige me by keeping an eye upon my room," and I laid a crown upon the table, for I reflected that I could lose nothing by gaining the friendship of this man, who might, perhaps, be able to assist me.

"Thank you, Monsieur," he said, reddening with pleasure at sight of the coin. "Monsieur may rest as- sured that his room will not again be disturbed.'

"I trust so, at least," I answered, and turned into the street. I knew that eight o'clock could not be far distant, so, without waiting for breakfast, I hastened towards the Palais Royal and was soon in M. d'Argenson's ante-chamber.

It was, if anything, more crowded than on the previous day, and a cir- cumstance which astonished me was that so few of those present wore uni- forms. Indeed, the crowd which ed- died ceaselessly back and forth seem- ed to be drawn from every rank of life, from the highest to the lowest, and as I glanced over this motley as- semblage I gained an idea, vague and meagre no doubt, of the extent of es- pionage which the Comte d'Argenson had established, and which penertated into every corner of Parisian life, like an enormous and insatiable vine, con- tinually throwing out creepers and seeking a fresh foothold in some spot not already occupied. I paused beside a man who seemed to be the gardien, and who attentively scanned all who entered.

"If one wishes to see M. le Comte d'Argenson, Monsieur," I inquired, "how does he proceed?"

"You will find him very busy, Mon- sieur," he answered, "unless your bus- iness is of importance."

"I have an appointment with him at eight o'clock," I said dryly.

"Ah, in that case there will be no trouble. M. d'Argenson allows noth- ing to interfere with his appoint- ments," and the man smiled. "Give your name to that gentleman whom you see standing by the closed door yonder, Monsieur."

"Many thanks," I said, and did as he directed. In a few moments the man signalled me to follow him, and led the way into M. d'Argenson's of- fice.

"Good morning, M. le Moyne," he cried, as I entered. "Take a chair, if you please, and pardon me for one moment," and he resumed the exam- ination of a great number of papers, passing from one to another with in- credible rapidity, affixing his signa- ture here, erasing a line there, and laying a few to one side for further consideration.

I had opportunity to examine his face more attentively than had been possible the day before, and, the first impression produced by its disfigure- ment past, I found it more and more admirable.

The fame of the Comte d'Argenson had penetrated to the four corners of France, until Le Damme, as he was called because of his formidable countenance, had become a word to frighten children with. A thousand stories were told of him, how he com- menced his audiences at 3 o'clock in the morning and worked all day, dic- tating to four secretaries at once; making his rounds at night in a car- riage in which there was a desk light- ed by candles, so that no single mo- ment might be lost; facing street riots with a cool courage which made him master of the mob; striking home with an absolute disregard of form and precedent, overcoming many obstacles and achieving his object before another man could have planned the attack.

Certain it was that he had brought order out of chaos, suppressed crime with a rigid hand, and developed a system of espionage so complete that there were few in Paris concerning whose habits and conduct from day to day he could not be fully informed should he choose to inquire about them. Clothed with an authority al- most absolute, he had yet strength to use it gently and wisely; above cor- ruption, discreet, ever leaning to- wards the merciful; a thorough gen- tleman, with whom any secret was safe, so that it did not interfere with the law or with the state—a fact which a thousand women knew by experience and thanked God for—it is little wonder that I gazed at him with interest and attention.

"Ah, M. le Moyne," he said at last, looking up from a paper which he held in his hand, "here is a report which will interest you. The name of the concierge, it seems, is Mere Fouchon—at least, that is the only name she has even been known to have. She secured her place as con- cierge in the Rue du Chantre nearly five years ago by means of recom- mendations which my agents have since discovered were forged. Of her previous history we have as yet been able to ascertain nothing, but we will in time. During the five years she was concierge she made no friends—none, at least, to whom she told anything of her past life. She seems to have emerged from the darkness, and the fact that so little is known concerning her is in itself suspicious. No one, especially no wo- man, covers up her past unless there is something to conceal. Decidedly, I am interested in Mere Fouchon."

"And you have not succeeded in finding her, I suppose, Monsieur?" I inquired.

"No," answered d'Argenson, "she seems to have disappeared completely. She has descended into that darkness from which she emerged five years ago, and she has done it in a way which shows that she has kept in touch with the life of the sewers. But she cannot escape the eyes of my agents, which are everywhere—espe- cially in the Paris which lives under- ground. We shall hear from her in a day or two, Monsieur, and after that our course will be an easy one."

There was nothing more to be said, and as d'Argenson turned to other matters, I left the place and strolled moodily through the streets. I stop- ped at the first cabaret I came to and ordered breakfast, and, as I ate, en- deavored to form some plan which held out at least a promise of suc- cess.

I could think of nothing better than to take M. d'Argenson's hint and search those quarters of the town along the river and in the faubourgs where the criminal classes congre- gated, in the chance of catching a glimpse of Mere Fouchon, but I had little hope of success. To search for a single human being in those swim- ming dens of vice was a task which even the police found onerous—but I could not sit still with folded hands while Nanette was in danger, and I set about my task without delay.

(To be Continued.)

America's Lead in Railroads

Every year the railroad statistics of the world are compiled, as fully as possible, by a German publication, the Archiv fur Eisenbahnwesen. Its work is done with care and its figures are of much weight, but they come very far behind the date of publication.

Now there is a new report by this German authority on the railroads of the world, but it brings the statistics only down to 1909. However, the posi- tion given America in the railroad building and railroad operating of the world is still what it was two years ago.

This country is so far in advance of all others in respect to railroad mile- age that it has no rival. The United States exceeds any continent except its own in the extent of its railroad system and Canada and Mexico lift the total for North America far above Europe.

There is no third continent which can be considered as in any sense a rival for either North America or Europe. Each of the two has a long lead over Asia, Africa, South America and Australia all taken together.

In 1909 there were about 625,000 miles of railroad in the world. In that total no street railroads, trolley lines or similar railroads are included.

Then Europe had nearly 205,000 miles of railroad. North America reported about 281,000 miles. All of the rest of the world could show only 139,000 miues. North America lacked only 32,000 miles of having as much rail- road track as all the earth without this continent.

Australia is naturally the leats of the continents in railroad mileage. It is far below any other in population. Even in area it is the least of them all. In proportion to the population of the island continent and the islands counted with it the 15,849 miles of rail- road in Australasia are equal to about 342,000 miles in the United States. We have not reached that point in this country, by a very wide margin.

Asia, on the other hand, is exceed- ingly poor in railroads by comparison with either its population or its area. With half of the inhabitants of the globe it could show only 61,800 miles of railway two years ago. Even Africa, the "dark continent," did better in proportion to its population. In that division of the earth, owing to the ex- cellent progress in railroad building in British South Africa, 20,809 miles of finished road were accounted for in 1909.

South America is well ahead of either Asia or Africa in railroads, not- withstanding its sparse population and moderate size. Argentina and Brazil have been so prosperous in recent years, especially the former country, that they have rapidly carried South America's railroad mileage up to about 38,000 miles altogether.

These figures look extremely meager by comparison with the 234,000 miles, two years ago, in the United States, buft the indications are that the long lead this country has held over all other nations for many years, will gradually grow less, hereafter. In the four years ending with 1909 the new railroad mileage built was divided very differently among the continents than the mileage built before 1905.

In that four-year period this coun- try built only twice as much railroad track as Asia, though it had nearly four times Asia's total mileage. Asia nearly equalled Europe, whereas in total mileage Europe beats the largest of the continents by three to one and 20,000 miles over.

From 1906 to 1909, both years in- cluded, South America built almost one-third as much railroad track as North America. The difference in total mileage is six and one-half to one. Now Asia is building railroads as fast as the United States. Soon it will be adding mileage much faster. The need is great there, while in this country it has been well met by the railway promoters.

But it will be long before any other continent can rival North America in railroad mileage. The lead is too long for any change within many years. North America, especially in Canada and Mexico, has room for a great deal of railroad building and capitalists, perceiving that fact, are acting ac- cordingly.

AWAKENING OLD NATIONS

THE WORLD'S progress in the awakening of old nations and the stimulation of industry and traffic where both have long lagged be- hind the times, is even more pictur- esque and important than the filling up of regions which have been lying practically unoccupied for thousands of years. In the Canadian Northwest, in Patagonia and in the interior of Australia population has to be sup- plied while the soil is being brought under cultivation. But in countries like China, Turkey-in-Asia, and Indo- China the people are already on the ground, by millions. There the awak- ening of the times carries possibilities which it cannot have in lands that have to be settled as well as brought under cultivation.

Japan has shown what can happen in such countries. It is imaginable that China may gather momentum in much the same way that Japan has forged ahead, and if that should take place the effect upon the commerce of the world and the relations of the great powers would be almost revolutionary. Ton- kin, Cambodia, Siam and Annam are much like China, on a small scale. Turkey is not so well populated, but it has room for very great progress in many directions.

India, guided by its British rulers, is steadily gaining in productive power, in population, already immense, and in its share of the world's commerce. It is also coming more into touch with modern ways of utilizing productive resources, and there are possibilities of great and rapid changes in that di- rection.

One enormous reserve force in Hin- dustan is the hoarded gold and silver which hundreds of millions of patient workers have been accumulating for centuries. For ages silver was the metal steadily absorbed and, for busi- ness purposes, buried in India. It was imported in great quantities in the form of coin and converted into per- sonal ornaments or hidden in dwellings or in the earth. It disappeared at the rate of many millions of dollars every year. Now this hoarding is more in gold than in the less valuable metal.

For 30 years, up to 1909, the amount of gold imported by India and kept there, not for use as money, but as treasure, practically lost to the busi- ness world, was about $19,000,000 an- nually. It has suddenly increased to about $50,000,000 a year, which is more than half as much as the entire prod- uct of the gold mines of the United States, Alaska included.

This enormous accumulation of gold in India may yet have the effect upon the financial and commercial world of the discovery of a new gold field of vast proportions. Some time the peo- ple of that country are likely to dis- cover that their hoarded gold and sil- ver will be just as safe and easy to get at and use if it is set at work earning interest as it is hidden away in secret places or worn in personal ornaments. Then a billion dollars' worth of bullion may be added to the money stock of the world in a brief period, altogether apart from the out- put of the mines.

There are other hoards of the pre- cious metals lying unused in oriental countries. Some authorities believe that the Chinese imperial family has fully $1,000,000,000 in gold and silver in the secret treasury of the court, at Peking, and if China becomes modern- ized in business methods a large part of that billion will come out into cir- culation.

But it is not hidden specie which gives most life and promise to the awakening to countries like China. The vital phases of that change are found in such facts as the successful building of railroads paid for with Chi- nese money, planned and constructed by Chinese engineers and operated, when finished, by Chinese managers and employes. These phases of prog- ress show great capacity for good work at small cost.

One tunnel on the Nanking-Shang- hai line was excavated and walled and roofed with brick, all by Chinese labor, and not one fatal accident took place in two years and a half of work. The cost was only about 60 per cent of the lowest sum bid by any Euro- pean contractor. This road is being ballasted with broken stone, mostly granite, and it is being constructed with admirable solidity throughout. Another Chinese railroad under con- struction is being laid with 85-pound rails and 13 ties to the rail. It will have several bridges built by the American Bridge Co.

These facts are only hints of the vast changes taking place. Railroads are being built through Asiatic Tur- key. One will run to Mecca and Medina, in Arabia. Another will traverse the country from the vicinity of Constan- tinople to Bagdad. Persia will soon have through railway lines. Indo- China is making great progress. The old world, in its oldest lands, is filled with new life and promise.

Gaining Fast in Canada

EVERY test of growth and change in Canada, a country having more than the ordinary share of both, emphasizes anew the re- markable progress of American trade, American investments and American immigration in the Dominion. Sen- timent seeks to build barriers favor- ing Great Britain, but material ad- vantages and convenience and the ef- fects of nearness and similarity of natural conditions push America ahead of all rivals.

Taking the most vital point first, the significance of the large emigration to Canada is greatly increased by the fact that it goes almost wholly into those parts of the Dominion where growth is most rapid and the country is in the most formative stage of de- velopment. Last year, for example, the immigration received by the Do- minion from Europe was far greater than the inflow of population from the United States, in the older and better developed provinces. Ontario gained about 62,000 immigrants from Europe and less than 14,000 from this country.

On the other hand the new and fast growing Alberta, a region of much promise which is being made out of a wilderness in the far northwest, re- ceived only about 14,000 settlers from the Old World, whereas more than 33,000 came from the United States. In Saskatchewan the record was 14,- 400 from Europe and 26,500 from this republic. In British Columbia, also, the immigration from the United States constituted more than half the total. But in Quebec and the mari- time provinces, and even in Manitoba, which has ceased to be a favorite with home-seekers from this country, by far the greater part of the immi- gration was from Europe. Altogether 178,489 immigrants came in by the ocean ports of the Dominion and 124,- 602 from the great nation south of the Canadian boundary.

It ought to be stated, however, that in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, no fewer than 94,496 immigrants came to this country from Canada. Of that number 22,832 were United States subjects, most of them, no doubt, returning disappointed or dis- satisfied with the Dominion. There were 44,328 Canadians, the remainder being subjects of other countries, al- most all Europeans.

It will be seen that the American influence in the building up of the Canadian northwest is very strong, and there is a first rate chance that in many districts it will predominate This is most likely to happen exactly where the growth of Canada is the most rapid and where the promise of a great future is unusually bright.

Such Americanizing of extensive territories will inevitably have a marked effect upon Canadian trade. It will make still more hopeless the effect of loyal Canadians to give Great Britain first place among Can- ada's commercial customers and sources of supply for Canadian mar- kets.

Last year the Canadian imports from all countries were 26 per cent larger than in the year before. But the grain in imports from the United States was 30 per cent, whereas it was only 20 per cent from Great Britain and 14 per cent from Ger- many. This country supplied more than $270,000,000 of the total imports of $448,000,000. The United States beat the United Kingdom about two and one-half to one in that part of the foreign commerce of the Domin- ion.

Some features of the Canadian for- eign trade are extremely significant. This country furnished about three- fourths of the books and magazines, imported over 50 per cent of the auto- mobiles and carriages, about 90 per cent of the electrical apparatus, near- ly all of the manufactures of wood, over 75 per cent of the leather and the manufactures of leather and 85 per cent of the oils. The American lead was overwhelming in tobacco and fruits. The United States sup- plied about 85 per cent of the bread- stuffs imported and about 90 per cent or the cordage and rope. More than 75 per cent of the metals and miner- als and manufactures of metals came from this country.

In Canada's exports the British Isles are easily first, with the United States second and all the rest of the world equal to only about 35 per cent of the American trade. Much more than half of the exports to the United States were wood, not manufactured, and metals and minerals, also not manufactured. The greater part of the remainder consisted of fish and fish products, furs, manufactured wood, settlers' effects, hides and skins other than furs, coal and coke.

These facts show that Canada, al- though advancing at a great pace, is still industrially behind the United States and generally dependent upon this country, selling raw materials here and buying finished products.

Why Despond?

Every spring brings countless flowers,
Every night shine myriad stars.
Constant beauties fill the hours,
Want of sight is all that mars.

Every life has countless pleasures,
Every heart has much to love,
Every mind a few lost treasures,
Keep a happy soul above.

Every friend is worth the having,
Every gift is good to keep.
Every day gives chance for kindness,
Every night gives time for sleep.

Every speaker has a message,
Every song is worth the while.
Every venture gives us courage,
Every mourner yet may smile.

Every man may be a sinner,
None is good but Christ, the Son;
Yet each soul may be triumphant,
When at last the journey's done.

Every sinner needs a Saviour,
Every soul at least can pray.
Every prayer finds fitting answer,
For not one is turned away.

Every soul that has a burden,
Every heart that suffers wrong,
Can have strength to bear up bravely,
And may change the grief for song.
—Bishop Darlington, in the Sunshine Bul- letin.

Lightning Cures Deafness.

Winsted (Conn.) Dispatch to New York Times.

As a result of having her house struck by lightning in a recent storm, Mrs. Jane Decker, aged 65, of Canaan, has recovered her hearing. She had been deaf since childhood.

The bolt of lightning entered the roof near the chimney, shattered a number of rafters, tore through two floors, wrecking windows and frames, stunning both Mrs. Fred Stevens and her mother, Mrs. Decker, who were standing close together. Mrs. Decker was lame and sore for a number of days. Her hearing is now so good that she is able to carry on a conver- sation in an ordinary tone of voice.

Today.

Today is thine—thy certain gift from fate;
No more she gives to any; yesterday
Has gone with the dead years that passed away
Ere Helen sail to Troy, or Rome was great.

Tomorrow is not, and may never be—
Wait not upon it; do that thing today
For which thou would'st the great, white angel stay,
When silently he comes to beckon thee.

Today is a fair pearl, a pearl of price,
Strung on a thread our eyes may never see;
It lies between It Was and Is To Be,
And never gives itself to any twice.
Swift turns Time's wheel, which moves the little hours;
Behold! How short the span we know as ours!
—Ninette M. Lowater.

TOOK THE "CORPSE'S" SUIT

Airship Hearse Was No Joke on the Wise Corona Cop.

New York World.

"A man's hanging by his neck from it!" cried a horrified policeman in Corona, Long Island, as a big balloon swept over that village. "It's mur- der!" gasped the bluecoat to another man, and they started after the bal- loon.

Other residents of Corona joined in the chase. It lasted two miles before the balloon fell. Meantime, it had smashed the inert figure against houses and trees.

The policeman was the first to reach the fallen airship. He cut the body loose from the balloon and then dug his knife deep into the gas bag.

"This is a joke by some funny guy across the river," sneered the blue- coat. "This is a straw man, but he's wearing good clothes, and I want 'em. This joke is on the man who sent up the balloon and not on the police force of Corona. Manhattan's got to go some before it gets ahead of this place. Here I get a suit of clothes and it won't bring in a bill."

About 20 men disputed his claim to the clothes, but the gleam of his eye warned them and they dispersed in sulky silence.

Freezing the Hair On.

Medical Times.

It is reported that Sir Ernest Shackleton recommends extreme cold as one of the best means of strength- ening the hair. Almost all that went with him on his Antarctic expedition found that their hair grew thicker and stronger as they approached the pole. It was also found that bald- headed men were almost never found among those who worked for a cold storage company, where the men work all day in a temperature of 20 de- grees of frost, and the cold seems to make the hair thicker.

ASHTON-KIRK INVESTIGATOR

BY JOHN T. McINTYRE

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CHAPTER XII.

Antonio Spatola Appears.

Ashton-Kirk and Pendleton were ad- mitted to the cell room at the City Hall without question; but a distinct surprise awaited them there. Through a private door leading from the detec- tives' quarters they saw the bulky form of Osborne emerge; and at his heels were Bernstine and his sandy- haired clerk.

When Osborne caught sight of Ashton-Kirk he expanded into a wide smile of satisfaction.

"Hello!" greeted he. "Glad to see you. You're just in time to see me turn a new trick. Here's the people that Spatola bought the bayonet from. How does that strike you?"

But Bernstine leaned over and said something in a low tone; and the smile instantly departed.

"Oh," said Osborne, ruefully, "this is the party who called to see you, is it?" Then turning to Ashton-Kirk he asked: "How did you get onto this bayonet business?"

"Just through thinking it over a little, that's all," answered the in- vestigator.

Mr. Bernstine now approached the speaker, a hurt look upon his face.

"Mr. Ashton-Kirk," said he, "why did you not tell us about this piece of busness? Why did you not enlighten us? How could you go away and leave us in the dark? We are very much occupied, and have little time to look at the newspapers. It was only by accident that Sime happened to see one." Lowering his voice, he added: "There's a smart fellow for you; he saw the whole thing in an instant. And so we came right here to do what we can to help justice." He squared his shoulders importantly.

"He's seen the bayonet and is pre- pared to swear to it," stated Osborne, elated.

"What of the picture of Spatola in the paper?" asked the investigator. "Does he recognize that?"

Osborne's face fell once more.

"These half-tones done through coarse screens are never any good," said he. "They'd make Gladstone look like Pontius Pilate. He's going to have a look at the man himself, and that'll settle it."

With that a turnkey was dispatch- ed; and in a few moments he return- ed, accompanied by a half dozen pris- oners; one was a slim, dark young man with a nervous, expressive look, and a great tangle of curling black hair. The face was haggard and drawn; the eyes were frightened; the whole manner of the man had a piteous appeal.

Osborne turned to Sime.

"Look them over carefully,' direct- ed he. "Take your time."

"I don't need to," answered the freckled shipping clerk. He pointed to the dark young man. "That's the man of the picture; but I never seen him before, anywhere.'

Osborne put his fingers under his collar and pulled as though to breathe more freely, then he motioned anoth- er attendant to take the remaining prisoners away.

"I see," said he. "He was too foxy to buy the thing himself. He sent someone else." Then he fixed his eye on the prisoner and continued: "We've got the bayonet on you; so you might as well tell us all about it."

"I don't understand,' said Spatola, anxiously.

"The easier you make it for us, the easier it will be for you," Osborne told him. "If you make us sweat, fitting this thing to you, we'll give you the limit. Don't forget that."

"I have done nothing," said Spatola, earnestly. "I have done nothing. And yet you keep me here. Is there not a law?"

"There is," said Osborne, grimly. "That's what I'm trying to tell you about. Now, who bought the bay- onet?"

"The bayonet?" Spatola stared.

"The bayonet that Hume was killed with."

With a truly Latin gesture of de- spair, the Italian put his hands to his forehead.

"Always Hume," he said. "Always Hume! I cannot be free of him. He was evil!' in a sort of shrill whisper. "Even when he is dead I am mocked by him. He was all evil! I believe he was a devil!"

"That was no reason why you should kill him," said Osborne in the positive manner of the third degree.

'I did not kill him," protested Spat- ola. "There were many times when it was in my heart to do so. But I did not do it!'

"I've heard you say all that be- fore," stated Osborne, wearily. Then to the turnkey: "Take him away, Curtis."

"Just a moment,' interposed Ash- ton-Kirk. "I came here to have a few words with this prisoner, and by your leave, I'll speak to him now."

"All right,' replied Osborne. "Help yourself."

He led Bernstine and Sime out of the cell room; the turnkey, with pro- fessional courtesy, moved away to a safe distance, and Ashton-Kirk turn- ed to the Italian.

"You were once first violin with Karlson," said he. "I remember you well. I always admired your art."

An eager look came into the pris- oner's face.

"I thank you," he said. "It is not many who will remember in me a man who once did worthy things. I am young," with despair, "yet how I have sunken.'

"It is something of a drop,' admitted Ashton-Kirk. "From a position of first violin with Karlson to that of a street musician. How did it hap- pen?"

Sadly the young Italian tapped his forehead with one long finger.

"The fault,' he declared, "is here. I have not the—what do you call it—sense? What happened with Karlson happened a dozen times before—in Italy, in France, in Spain. I have not the good sense!"

But justification came into his eyes, and his hands began to gesticulate eloquently.

"Karlson is a Swede," with con- tempt. "The Swedes know the science of music; but they are hard; they are seldom artists; they cannot express. And when one of this nation —a man with the ice of his country in his soul—tried to instruct me how to play the warm music of my own Italy, I called him a fool!'

"I see,' said the investigator.

"I am to blame,' said Spatola, con- tritely. "But I could not help it. He was a fool, and fools seldom like to hear the truth."

"The Germans, now," said Ashton- Kirk, insinuatingly, "are somewhat different from the Swedes. Were you ever employed under a German con- ductor?"

"Twice,' replied the violinist, with a shrug. "Nobody can deny the art of the Germans. But they have their faults. They say they know the vio- lin. And they do; but the Italian has taught them. The violin belongs to Italy. It was the glory of Cremona, was it not? The tender hands of the Amatis, of Josef Guarnerius, of old Antonio Stradivari, placed a soul within the wooden box; and that soul is the soul of Italy!"

"Haupt, a German, wrote a trea- tise on the violin," said Ashton-Kirk. "If you would read that—"

"I have read it,' cried Spatola. "I have read it! It is like that," and he snapped his fingers impatiently.

"But you've probably read a trans- lation in the English or Italian,' in- sisted the investigator, smoothly. "And all translations lose something of their vitality, you know.'

"I have read it in the German," de- clared the Italian; "in his own lan- guage, just as he wrote it. It is noth- ing."

Pendleton looked at Ashton- Kirk admiringly; the manner in which his friend had established the fact that Spatola knew the Ger- man language seemed to him very clever. But Ashton-Kirk made no sign other than that of interest in the subject upon which they talked.

"A race that has given the world such musicians as Wagner, Beethov- en and Mozart," said he, "must pos- sess in a tremendous degree the mu- sical sense. The German knowledge of tone and its combinations is extraor- dinary; and their music in turn is as complex as their psychology and as simple as the improvisation of a child."

Spatola seemed surprised at this apparent warmth; he looked at Ash- ton-Kirk questioningly.

"And, with all their scholarship, the Germans are so practical," went on the latter. "Only the other day I came upon a booklet published in Leipsic that dealt with the difficulty a com- poser sometimes encounters in getting the notes on paper when a melody sweeps through his brain. The writer claimed that the world had lost thous- ands of inspirations because of this, and to prevent further loss, he prof- fered an invention—a system of—so to speak—musical shorthand."

A sullen look of suspicion came into Spatola's face; he regarded the speak- er from under lowered brows.

"Perhaps you don't quite understand the value of such an invention," pro- ceeded Ashton-Kirk. "But if you had a knowledge of stenography, and the short cuts it——"

But the Italian interrupted him brusquely.

"I know nothing of such things," said he, "and what is more I don't want to know anything of them." Then in a sharp, angry tone, he added: "What do you want of me? I am not acquainted with you. Why am I an- noyed like this? Is it always to be so —first one and then another?"

At this sudden display of resentment, the turnkey approached.

"I will go back to my cell," Spatola told him, "and please do not bring me out again. My nerves are bad. I have been worried much of late and I cant' stand it."

The turnkey looked at Ashton-Kirk, who nodded his head. And, as Spatola was led gesticulating away, Pendleton said in a low tone of conviction:

"I tell you, Kirk, there's your man. Besides the other things against him, he knows German."

"But what of the phonographic signs?"

"He knows them also. His manner proved it. As soon as you mentioned shorthand he became suspicious and showed uneasiness and anger. I tell you again," with an air of finality, "he's your man."

CHAPTER XIII.

A New Light on Allan Morris.

From the City Hall the car headed for Christie Place once more; it halt- ed some half dozen doors from Hume's and the occupants got out.

The first floor was used by a dealer in second-hand machinery, but at one side was a long, dingy entry with a rickety, twisting flight of stairs at the end. Ashton-Kirk rang the bell here and while they waited a man who had been seated in the open door of the machine shop got up and approached them.

He wore blue overalls and a jumper liberally discolored by plumbago and other lubricants; a short wooden pipe was held between his teeth, and a cloth cap sat upon the back of his head

"Looking up the Dago?" asked he with a grin. He jerked a dirty thumb toward the stairs.

Ashton-Kirk nodded; the man took the wooden pipe from his mouth, blew out a jet of strong-smelling smoke and said:

"I knowed he'd put a knife or some- thing into somebody, some day. These people with bad tempers ought to be chained up short."

"Do you know him well?" inquired the investigator. "Been acquainted with him ever since he's been living here—and that's going on three years."

"Did he have many visitors, do you know?"

The man in the cloth cap pulled

his pipe reflectively.

"I can't just say," he replied. "But I've been thinking——" he paused here and examined both young men questioningly. Then he asked: "You're detectives, ain't you?"

"Something of that sort," replied Ashton-Kirk.

The man grinned at this.

"Oh, all right," said he. "You don't have to come out flat with it if you don't want to. I ain't one of the kind that you've got to hit with a mallet to make them catch on to a thing." Here the wooden pipe seemed to clog; he took a straw from behind his ear and began clearing the stem carefully. At the same time he added: "As I was saying, I've been thinking."

"That," said Ashton-Kirk, giving another tug at the unanswered bell, "is very commendable."

"And queer enough, it's been about visitors—here," and the man pointed with the straw toward the doorway. "Funny kind of people, too, for a house like this."

"Take a cigar," said Ashton-Kirk. "That pipe seems out of commission." Then, as the man put the pipe away in the pocket of his jumper and lighted the proffered cigar, he added: "What do you mean by 'funny kind of people?'"

The cigar well lighted, the man in the overalls drew at it with gentle relish.

"There's a good many kinds of funny people," said he. "Some of them you laugh at, and others you don't. These that I mean are the kind you don't. Now, Mrs. Marx, the woman that keeps this place, is all right in her way, but it ain't no swell place at that. Her lodgers are mostly fellows that canvass for different kinds of things; they wear shiny coats and their shoes are mostly run down at the heels. So when I see swell business looking guys coming here I got to wondering who they were. That's only natural, ain't it?"

Ashton-Kirk nodded, but before he could reply in words there came a clatter upon the rickety stairs at the far end of the entry. A thin, slipshod woman with untidy hair and a sharp face paused on the lower step and looked out at them.

"What do you want?" she demanded, shrilly.

Ashton-Kirk, followed by Pendleton, stepped inside and advanced down the entry.

"Are you Mrs. Marx?" he inquired.

"Yes," snapped the woman. "What do you want?"

"A little information."

"You're a reporter!" accused the sharp-faced woman. "And let me tell you that I don't want nothing more to say to no reporters."

But Ashton-Kirk soothingly denied the accusation.

"I dare say you've been bothered to death by newspaper men," spoke he. "But we assure you that—"

"It don't make no difference," stated, the woman rearing her head until her long chin pointed straight at them. "I ain't got nothing to say to nobody. I don't want to get into no trouble."

"The only way you can possibly get into trouble in this matter," said the investigator, "is to conceal what you know. An attempt to hide facts is always considered by the police as a sort of admission of complicity."

The woman at this lifted a corner of a soiled apron and applied it to her eyes.

"Things is come to a nice pass," she said, vainly endeavoring to squeeze a tear from eyes to which such things had long been strangers, "when a respectable woman can't mind her own business in her own house."

At this point, Pendleton, who looked discreetly away, caught the rustle of a crisp bill; and when Mrs. Marx spoke again, her tone had undegone a decided change.

"But of course," she said, "if the law asks me anything, I must do the best I can. I've kept a rooming house for a good many years now, gentlemen, and this is the first time I have had any notoriety. It is, I assure you."

As Ashton-Kirk had seen at a second glance, Mrs. Marx was a lady fully competent to confront any situation that might arise; so he wasted no time in soothing her injured feelings.

"We desire any information that you can give us regarding your lodger, Antonio Spatola," said he. "Tell us all you know about him."

"He wasn't a bad-hearted young man," said the landlady, "but for all that I wish I'd never seen him. If I hadn't then I'd never had this disgrace come on me."

Here she made another effort with the corner of her apron; but it was even more unsuccessful than the first. She gave it up and went on acidly:

"Mr. Spatola came here almost three years ago. He was engaged in one of the vaudeville theatres near here—in the orchestra—and he rented my second story front at six dollars a week. Except for the fact that he would play awfully shivery music at all hours of the night, I was glad to have him. He was quiet and polite; he paid regularly and," smoothing back the untidy hair; "he gave a kind of tone to the house.

"But then he lost his position. Had a fight, I understand, with somebody. For a long time he had no work; he moved from the second story front at six dollars a week into the attic at two. When he could get no place, he went on the street and played; afterwards he got the trained birds. I didn't like this much. It didn't do the house no good to have a street fiddler living in it; and then the birds were a regular nuisance with their noise. But he paid regular, and after a while he took to keeping the birds in a box in the loft, so I put up with it."

"We'll look at his room, if you please," said the investigator.

Complainingly, the woman led the way up the infirm staircase. At the fourth flood she pushed open a door and showed them into a long loft-like room with high ceiling and mansard windows. There came a squawking and fluttering from somewhere above as they entered.

"Them's the cockatoos," said the landlady. "They miss Mr. Spatola very much. When I go to feed them with the stale bread and seed he has here for them, would you believe it, they'll hardly eat a thing."

The room was without a floor covering. Upon some rough shelves, nailed to the wall, were heaps of music. A violin case also lay there. There were a few chairs, a cot-bed, and a neat pile of books upon a table. Ashton-Kirk ran over these quickly; they were mostly upon musical subjects, and in Italian. But some were Spanish, English, German and French.

"He was the greatest hand for talking and reading languages," said Mrs. Marx, wonderingly. "I don't think there was any kind of a nationality that he couldn't converse with. Mr. Sagon that lives on the floor below says that his French was elegant, and Mr. Hertz, my parlor lodger, used to just love to talk German with him. He said his German was so high."

Ashton-Kirk opened the violin case and looked at the instrument within.

"Spatola always carried his violin in this when he went out, I suppose?" he said, inquiringly.

"Oh, yes; that one he did. But the one on the wall there," pointing to a second instrument hanging from a peg, "he never took much care of that. It's the one he played on the street, you see."

Her visitors followed the gesture with interest.

"That was just to clinch a point I made with Fuller this morning," said the investigator to Pendleton, in explanation. Then to Mrs. Marx he continued: "Mr. Spatola had visitors from time to time, had he not?"

But the woman shook her head.

"Sometimes he had a pupil who came in the evening. But they never came more than once or twice; he generally called them thick-heads after a little, and told them they'd better go back to the grocery or butcher's shop where they belonged."

"Are you quite sure that no one else ever called upon him?"

The woman nodded positively.

"I'm certain sure of it,' 'she said. "I remember saying more than once to my gentlemen on the different floors, that Mr. Spatola must be awfully lonely sometimes. Mr. Crawford would often come up here and smoke with him and play a game or two of Pedro. Mr. Hertz tried it a couple of times; but him and Mr. Spatola couldn't hit it very well."

"How many lodgers have you?"

"I have rooms for nine. Just now there are seven. But only four are steadies—Mr. Hertz, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Sagon and Mr. Spatola. Mr. Hertz is an inspector of the people who canvas for the city directory; he took the parlor after Mr. Spatola gave it up. He drinks a little, but he's a perfect gentleman for all that. Mr. Crawford is a traveling man, and is seldom home; but he pays in advance, so I don't never worry about him. Mr. Sagon is what they call an expert. He can't speak much English yet, but sometimes even the government," in an awed tone, "sends for him to come to the customs house to tell them how much diamonds are worth, that people bring in. He works for Baum Brothers and Wright. The others," bulking them as being of no consequence, "are all gentlemen who are employed on the directory under Mr. Hertz."

"Have you any Italian lodgers other than Mr. Spatola?"

The woman shook her head.

"No," she said, "and I don't want none, if this is the way they carry on."

"Are there any other rooming houses in the street?"

"No, sir. It's only a block long, and I know every house in it. I'm the only one as takes lodgers."

"Are there any Italians in business in the block, or employed in any of the business places?"

Mrs. Marx again shook her head positively.

"Not any."

"You speak of a Mr. Sagon. Of what nationality is he?"

"Oh, he's French, but he's lived a long time in Antwerp. That's where he learned the diamond business. And he must have lived in other places in Europe; Mr. Spatola says he has spoken of them often."

Just then there came from below the sound of a heavy voice, singing. The words were French and the intonation here and there was strange to Ashton-Kirk.

"Who is that?" he asked.

"It's Mr. Sagon," replied the woman. "He's the greatest one for singing them little French songs."

"Ah, I have it," said Ashton-Kirk, after a moment. "He's a Basque, of course. I couldn't place that accent at first."

A narrow, ladder-like flight of stairs was upon one side. Ashton-Kirk mounted these and found himself in a smaller loft; a number of well-kept cockatoos, in cages, set up a harsh screaming at sight of him. Opening a low door he stepped out upon a tin roof. Mrs. Marx and Pendleton had followed him, and the former said:

"The police was up here looking. They said Mr. Spatola came through the trap-door at Hume's place that night and walked along the roofs and so down to his own room."

"That would be very easily done," answered Ashton-Kirk, as his eye took in the level stretch of roofs.

After a little more questioning to make sure that the landlady had missed nothing, they thanked her and lef the house. At his door they saw the man in the cloth cap and overalls. A second and very unwieldly man, with a flushed, unhealthy looking face, had just stopped to speak to him.

He supported himself with one hand on the wall.

"Hello!" called the machinist to Ashton-Kirk; and as the two approached him, he said to the unwieldy man: "I stopped you to tell you these gents had gone in. They're detectives."

"Oh," said the man, with interest in his wavering eye. "That's so." He regarded the two young men uncertainly for a moment; and then asked: "Did Mrs. Marx tell you anything?"

"She didn't seem to know much," answered the investigator.

The unwieldy man swayed to and fro, an expression of cunning gathering in his face. The machinist winked and whispered to Pendleton: "I don't know his name, but he's one of the lodgers."

"Marx," declared the unwieldy man, "is a fine lady. But," with an elaborate wink, "she knows more'n she tells sometimes." The wavering eye tried to fix the investigator, but failed signally. "It don't do," he added wisely, "to tell everything you know."

Ashton-Kirk agreed to this.

"Marx could tell you something, maybe," said the man. "And then maybe she couldn't. But, I know I could give you a few hints if I had the mind—and maybe they'd be valuable hints, too." Here he drew himself up with much dignity and attempted to throw out his chest. "I'm a gentleman," he declared. "My name's Hertz. And being a gentleman, I always try and conduct myself like one. But that's more'n some other people in Marx's household does."

"Yes?"

"Yes, sir. When a gentleman tries to be friendly, I meets him half-way. But that fellow," and he shook a remonstrating finger at the door of the lodging-house, "thinks himself better'n other people. And mind you," with a leer, 'maybe he's not as good."

"Wo do you mean—the Dago?" asked the machinist.

"No; I mean Crawford. A salesman, eh?" The speaker made a gesture as though pushing something from him with contempt. "Fudge! Travels, does he? Rot! He can't fool me. And then," with energy, "what did he used to do so much in Spatola's garret, eh? What did they talk about so much on the quiet? I ain't saying nothing about nobody, mind you. I'm a gentleman. My name's Hertz. I don't want to get nobody into trouble. But if Crawford was such a swell as not to want to speak to a gentleman in public, why did he hold so many pow-wows in private with Spatola? That's what I want to know."

Seeing that the man's befogged intellect would be likely to carry him on in this strain for an indefinte time, Ashton-Kirk and Pendleton were about to move on. But they had not gone more than a few yards when the investigator paused as though struck with an idea. He stepped back once more and drew a photograph from his pocket.

"Do you know who this is?" he asked, abruptly, holding it up.

The unwieldy man swayed gently and waveringly regarded the portrait.

"Sure!" said he surprisedly, "it's Crawford."

Ashton-Kirk rejoined his friend; and as they made their way to the waiting automobile, the latter said:

"That is a step ahead of me, Kirk, I think. Where did you get a portrait of this man Crawford?"

By way of an answer the investigator held up the photograph once more. Pendleton gave a gasp of amazement.

"Allan Morris," said he. "Allan Morris, by George!"

To Be Continued.

The Humble Potato.

London Chronicle.

When Charlotte Bronte said "Please don't!" to Thackeray, as he helped himself to more potatoes, there was a human note in the cry, for Charlotte had been cured of a love of potatoes, as the girls in confectioners' shops are cured of alove of sweets—by surfeit. A servant of the Brontes told Mrs. Gaskell that the father, who had grown to splendid bulk on potatoes, "thought the children should be brought up simply and hardily. So they had nothing but potatoes for dinner."

There is disagreement about the potato as a staple food. William Cobbett finds the decadence of England in the potato patch. He is all for wheat. Potatoes mean laziness and poverty. Cobbett never sees a potato without despair. But Charlotte Bronte had nine Irish uncles and aunts remarkable for their strength and longevity, one of them a giant, who came to London to bash a reviewer that had not liked his niece. He was fed on potatoes.

Thackeray and others grew to giant size on the love of potatoes, in spite of William Cobbett. Here is a sentence written by Lord Chesterfield to his son in 1748: "One part of your supper (the potatoes) is the constant diet of my old friends and countrymen, the Irish, who are the healthiest and strongest men I know in Europe." So where are your beefsteaks now?"

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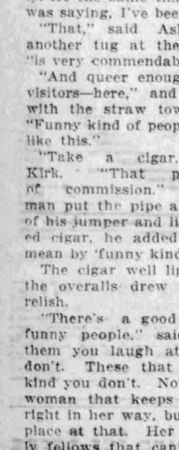
5514—Ladies' Dress.

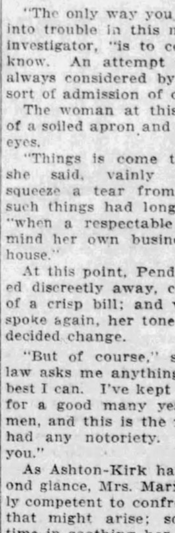


An excellent design for foulard or mercerized gingham, having the kimono shoulder and a shaped yoke; also a band flounce at the bottom of the three-piece skirt.

The pattern is in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5¼ yards of 24-inch material and 2⅞ yards of 36-inch contrasting fabric.

5514

5533—Ladies' Dress.

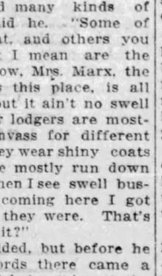


Very simple and smart, with panel effect in front and back and slightly raised waist line. Suitable for linen, pongee, serge and the like.

The pattern 5533 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5¾ yards of 36-inch material.

5533

2508 — Ladies' Apron.

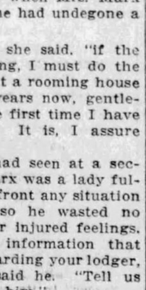


A serviceable apron, which covers the entire dress. It has a fitted front panel and gathered side sections. There are also shoulder straps.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches; medium size requires 4¾ yards of 27-inch material.

2508

5433 — Ladies' Night Gown.

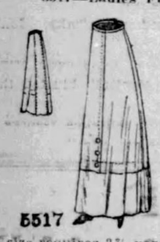


This model is designed to be slipped on over the head. It consists of an empire waist with skirt attached to its lower edge. It is suitable for cambric, batiste, lawn or longcloth.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5¼ yards of 36-inch material.

5433

5517—Ladies' Five-Gore Skirt.



Closely fitted around the body, with a box pleat forming a panel in the back and with a flounce around the lower edge, this skirt is the very latest in style.

Linen, pongee, panama, cheviot, serge, etc., may be used in developing it.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 50-inch material.

5517

5513—A Four-Gore Skirt.

Straight fitted four-gored skirt, panel effect in front and back. The band may be omitted if preferred or it may be made of contrasting material.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3⅝ yards of 50-inch material.

5513

5525—Ladies' Surplice Waist.

The newest style is the surplice, and this model is further ornamented with a shawl collar as trimming. The chemisette may be used or omitted.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36-inch material.

5525

5509—Ladies' Coat.

Smart, very short jacket, gored to the shoulders in both front and back. There is a low front closing and a handsome collar. Suitable for serge, satin and heavy wash materials.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 50-inch material.

5509

5520—Child's Dress.

A dress in sacque style, with kimono shoulder and a fancy yoke. Suitable for all wash materials and for challis and other soft woolens.

The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 years. Medium size requires 2 yards of 36-inch material.

5520

4972—A Tunic Skirt.

Charming model for bordered goods, including embroidered flouncing. May be made of cotton or silk marquisette, chiffon voile, foulard silk, etc.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 10½ yards of 32-inch bordered material or 11¾ yards of 24-inch material without a border.

4972

4413—Ladies' Kimono.

Cut on the scant, straight lines of the present day fashions. The little Empire waist also has a seamless shoulder and there is a centre back seam.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 7 yards of 27-inch material.

4413

5511—Ladies' Waist.

This model is designed especially for flouncing and for bordered materials. The fancy edge is placed at the top, and there is a plain band along the outer line of the shoulders.

The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 20-inch flouncing and ⅝ yard of 27-inch plain material.

5511

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

Will some reader of these columns please tell me how to get the bees from the sections in the hives, when I take the surplus honey from the top?—A., Clifford, Pa.

I have read directions somewhere for raising potatoes in a box of sawdust but have forgotten them. I wish some one would tell me how.—K., Greenville, Ill.

I would like to know the cause and remedy of my cream becoming ropy. The milk stands only from morning to until night.—S., Belmont, O.

Will some one tell me how to get rid of ground moles in the garden and yard?——W., Pinckney, Va.

I wish some reader of the Farmstead would give me the recipe for canning mixed pickles.—H., Grand Blanc, Mich.

CHICKEN CHOLERA

D., Elenboro, W. Va.,.—A good remedy for chicken cholera is to dissolve one-quarter of a pound of sulphate of iron and one-half pound of sulphuric acid in one gallon of water. Give one tablespoonful of this for every gallon of water and be sure to make the chickens drink that water.—V., Mt. Gilead, O.

BORAX FOR ANTS

S., S. Chelsea, Mich.—To get rid of ants in the house spread borax around the places which they infest.—G., York, Neb.

TO REMOVE WARTS

S., Summerville, W. Va.—To remove the wart from the leg of your mule bind the afflicted part with a cloth saturated with vinegar. This should be kept on over night, and removed in the morning, when the wart should be washed. Then apply sulphur and lard or vaseline with a little alum to take the soreness out.—M., Chardon, O.

THE ASPARAGUS BEETLE

Professor Surface, of Pennsylvania, lays down these rules for combating the asparagus beetle. 1. Cut all the asparagus low in the bed. In other words, do not leave small shoots here and there, because they are too small or weak to cut. If any shoots whatever are left, the asparagus beetle or its young will continue to feed and thrive upon them.

2. In young beds, or where shoots are really too weak to cut, spray with one ounce of arsenate of lead in each gallon of water. It might be well to add from one to three ounces of glue, dissolved in hot water, to each gallon of the preparation. Whale oil soap or sirup, or glucose, will also act as a "sticker" to make the arsenateof lead adhere.

3. After you quit cutting the asparagus bed this summer prepare to spray with arsenate of lead to destroy the late broods of the asparagus beetles.

4. After the growth has ceased, or this fall, after the tops of the plants die, gather these together and burn them, and thus destroy many of the insects that would hibernate in them.

COTTAGE CHEESE

The department of agriculture's expert gives the recipe as follows: Cottage cheese, sometimes called Dutch cheese or schmiercase, is made from skim milk. A small amount of buttermilk may be added. To make the cheese allow the skim milk to become sour and curdled. Heat it then to 90 to 100 degrees F. in about 30 minutes. After reaching the desired temperature remove the vessel from the source of heat and leave the curd in the hot whey by pouring the heated clabber into a cheesecloth bag or draining rack (made out of wire screen with cheesecloth spread over it) and allow it to drain until no more whey appears. The higher the temperature, the longer the time of heating and the longer the curd remains in the whey, the harder and dryer the cheese will be. By regulating the time and temperature we can always produce cheese of the desired consistency.

The yield is but 15 to 20 pounds to 100 pounds of skim milk, and the price is about 10 cents per pound. Before using and selling the curd must be worked thoroughly and some salt and cream added. The amount of salt added depends upon the taste of the consumers; two ounces to each ten pounds of cheese is about the medium amount. Adding cream greatly improves the flavor of cottage cheese, and since under ordinary conditions a pound of medium rich cream, testing say, 25 to 35 per cent fat, never would be worth more than 10 cents, there is no danger of losing money by adding cream to cottage cheese. One pound of cream to ten pounds of cheese is a fair ration. In a cool place cottage cheese may be kept for several days. The softer the cheese the sooner it will spoil and sour. Always use good, clean skim milk; do not let it become too sour.

PLANTS FOR HEDGING

Professor Chandler, a landscape expetr, says that the various kinds of plants available for hedging, for convenience, may be divided into the following classes: Evergreen, decidious, tall and dwarf, flowering and perennial hedges.

The evergreen hedge is the most desirable form, because it is effective at all seasons. Many have been discouraged in using it, as the results in the past have not been wholly successful. A very good lesson is to be learned from the cause of these failures. After an evergreen hedge has been planted, presuming that it has been given good soil and location, it demands careful attention at regular periods. Annual mulchings should be given in the fall, and in the early summer there should be a judicious pruning and thinning out of the undergrowth. How often the hedge is neglected after the planting, causing the plants to lose their lower branches and produce an unsightly appearance!

Ranking as the best in evergreen hedges may be mentioned hemlock. Norway spruce and American arborvitae. These trees are unquestionably the finest where a tall, broad hedge is desired. Never plant an evergreen hedge where it will be subjected to continual shade. This has often been a costly experiment. The Japanese cedars such as Retinspora plumes. R. plumosa aurea and R. Squarrosa, produce decidedly pretty effects, though they require very careful attention in point of prunning and winter protection from heavy snows. In localities where broad leaved evergreens flourish a novel and pretty hedge can be had from the Mahonia aquifolia, or, as it commonly known, Oregon grape.

Without question California privet is, as the best tall hedge plant, the favorite with the public. Though it has been largely used only for the last fifteen or twenty years, it has established itself as the most popular plant for this purpose. It is surprising how quickly it develops into a well-formed, bushy hedge. Many people inquire as to the time to prune; this depends on the growth made. Constant prunning encourages a thick, bushy hedge, especially in the privet.

The Buckhorn, honey locust and Osage orange are commonly used as farm hedges, and for this purpose are very good, but not at all suited for decorative effects on small places.

Of the dwarf decidious hedge plants the Japenese barberry is by far the best. It thrives in almost any situation, doing well even in a partly shaded place, and in growing keeps a close neat habie, not making pruning a necessity, except, possibly, once a season. The foliage, too, is particularly pretty, and in the fall takes on a brilliant scarlet color. In the winter it is effective, with its many bright berries. The purple variety of barberry is another form of hedge that is well worth recommending. It retains its purple foliage until late in autumn.

To those wishing flowering hedges there is a wide variety from which to choose. The most popular and well known kinds are the rose of Sharon, or althea, with its great variety of color in flowers, some of recent introduction being especially attractive, the white flowering spirea, Spirea van houttel, flowering; burning bush, or Pyrus jasponica, coming early in the spring with its well known crimson flowers; the common, hardy white hydrangea; the red flowering spirea, with its flat heads of flowers appearing all summer, and the dwarf Deutzia gracillis, bearing its dainty white flowers in April, make neat, compact hedges.

All these are well known and do well in ordinary locations. In addition to these there are several worth mentioning:

The golden bell bring a bright, cheerful show of flowers in early spring and flourishes in almost any location.

The lovers or roses can secure a very attractive effect with the Japanese rose, intermingling the red and white flowered variety. The foliage of these roses can be depended upon for a pretty effect at all periods, being immune from insect attacks.

The hardy herbaceous perennials are considered the best plants for bordering hedges where flowers are desired on the garden side of the green boundary.

STORED CORN SHRINKAGE

To those engaged in the handling of grain, the natural shrinkage of shelled corn while in storage and in transit is a matter of prime importance, and often a source of dispute because of shortage reported at time of receipt at warehouse, and a further loss at date of final sale.

In order to determine the amount of shrinkage or loss of weight occurring in shelled corn containing various percentages of moisture while in storage in elevators or during transit in cars, the department of agriculture, in co-operation with the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Co., and the Baltimore chamber of commerce, has conducted an experiment with 500 bushels of shelled corn, the test beginning Jan. 5, 1910, and lasting 147 days.

The corn used was taken from regular car receipts, and was left in the wooden hopper of a 30,000-pound scale at elevator. tA the time of storage the moisture content was 18.8 per cent, and at close of the test 14.7 per cent, or a loss of 4.1 per cent. The weight per bushel had decreased from 54.7 pounds to 50 pounds, and the total loss of weight was 1,970 pounds, or slightly more than 7 per cent.

The shrinkage was found not to be constant, as at certain periods there was a retardation in the rate of shrinkage or ever a temporary increase in weight due to the absorption of moisture from the atmosphere. The average temperature of the corn and the temperature of air was 20 degrees Fahrenheit. The shrinkage during the first 105 days, while the corn remained in good condition, was approximately four-tenths of 1 per cent; while from April 21 to May 14, during which time the corn went out of condition, becoming sour and hot, with a maximum temperature on May 2 of 138 degrees Fahrenheit, the shrinkage was 2.6 per cent. The shrinkage from May 14, after the corn had been cooled to 55 degrees Fahrenheit, by three elevations to June 1, the end of the experiment, was 2.6 per cent.

While the corn was in good condition the rate of shrinkage was largely influenced by the weather conditions and by the relative humidity and temperatureof the atmosphere, as shown by the date published in a pamphlet (Cir. No. 81, bureau of plant industry) just issued by the United States department of agriculture.

NEW WHEAT METHOD

A new method for preparing the seed bed for wheat is now coming into general practice in western Kansas. The plan is to list the ground with the ordinary corn lister as soon after harvest as possible. The lister furrows are run about three to three and a half feet apart, very much the same as when the lister is used for planting corn. Later, when the weeds have started, the soil is worked back into the lister furrows by means of a harrow disk cultivator.

Several cultivations are usually required by the harrow and disk harrow in order to bring the field into good seed bed condition. Once over with the disk cultivator is usually considered sufficient, and the further work necessary to prepare the seed bed being given with the common harrow or other cultivating implement.

In a dry climate this method of preparing the seed bed has several advantages, as follows: The cultivation of the land soon after harvest tends to conserve this moisture already stored in the soil. The furrowed land is in good condition to catch and store the rain and the later cultivation clears the land of weeds and leaves a mellow soil mulch to conserve the moisture which has been stored in the subsoil. The early and continued cultivation of the soil favors the action of the bacteria and the developments of available plant food.

By practicing this method of farming the farmer may cultivate a larger area early in the season when the soil is in good condition to cultivate, when if it had been necessary to plow the whole area, some of the land might have become too dry to plow well. Likewise the later plowing leaves the soil too loose and not in good seed bed condition.—Professor A. M. Ten Eyck.

BLOATING OF ANIMALS

From now until the close of the pasturing season, cattle and sheep will be subject to bloat or hoven. This disease is an excessive accumulation of gas in the paunch, and is usually brought about by permitting animals to pasture on clover or alfalfa which is wet from either dew or rain. Large quantities of these feeds are greedily eaten, especially in the spring following winter feeding on dry foods, or in the late summer when the herds and flocks are turned into the second crop after the usual pastures are dried up or closely cropped.

The chief symptom is a distension of the paunch noted in the left flank. Relief, which must be immediate if effective, is best afforded by the trochar and canula. This instrument should be in the hands of every stockman. The proper place to insert the instrument is on the left side in the center of the triangular area bounded in front by the last rib, above by the lower edge of the loin muscles and behind by the hip bone. Leave the canula in position ten or fifteen minutes reinserting in a freshly made opening if necessary. Medical treatment is of minor importance as a rule.

Prevention is easily carried out either by limiting the time at pasture to a few minutes each day until the stock becomes accustomed to the change of feeds, or by feeding large quantities of dry hay in the morning before they are turned on to the green pasture. In either case care should be taken that no moisture is present.—Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean.

SUMMER DAIRY WORK

All milk cans should be washed first in cold water, then thoroughly cleansed with warm water and finally rinsed with scalding hot water. These cans should be washed as soon as received from the creamery and kept in a clean place, protected from dust and bad odors. Exposure direct to sunlight is especially beneficial.

Each cow's udder should be thoroughly cleansed before milking, and the hands of milker should be thoroughly clean and dry.

The Minnesota station advises that the milk should be strained through one thickness of clean, white flannel and then should be quickly cooled and aired. Pouring or dipping the milk rapidly from one can to another rapidly accomplishes this purpose.

Warm milk should never be poured into cold milk, nor should the night's milk be mixed with the morning's.

Milk should never be exposed to foul air in the cow stable, or in dirty tanks before it is delivered to the creamery.

Tainted, musty or moldy feeds should never be served in the dairy herd rations.

An accessible supply of pure, cold water should always be available for the herd.

Bloody milk or that from a sick cow should never be mixed with wholesome milk.

The milk from a new milch cow should not be brought to the creamery until at least a full week after the cow has calved.

The uncovered cans of milk should be kept in cold water until they are delivered to the creamery.

The stable should not be cleaned or brushed nor should silage or roughage be fed until after the cows of the herd are milked.

VERMIN ON CHICKENS

Do you realize that vermin is destroying more poultry at this season of the year than all other things combined? It is not an uncommon sight to witness chicks of all ages and sizes going around with their wings drooping and tail down, and head drawn back with no apparent life whatever, and upon examining same you will find myriads of lice on them, especially around the vent. Not long since I had an occasion to examine a fine pullet which looked very droopy, and the owner said it had the cholera, and on this pullet was so many lice that they had to cling to each other to keep from falling off. They had formed balls of eggs or nits which were attached to the feathers close to the vent, and the lice were swarming in and around these knotted balls of eggs and filth. The poor bird had a diarrhoea, its comb was purple, feathers were standing on end and looked like it was about all in. I suggested to the owner to dust the bird with a good insect powder, which he did, at once, and to follow same about every four days for two weeks, as the eggs would be hatching out, from time to time and that if he did not apply the powder often he would not exterminate the lice. He did as I suggested and within 24 hours the pullet looked like a different bird, her comb commenced to brighten up, the diarrhoea left her and she began to lay within less than a week.

If you have not already done so, better inspect your plant and see if your chicks are free from lice, look closely, as they are sometimes hard to see and you may overlook them. It is a good plan when buying stock to never place them with your own birds without first examining same for lice, and if lice are on a single fowl, it will in a very short time inoculate a whole flock.

A variety of vermin known as mites, which suck the life blood out of the chicks at night, and in the day time hide themselves in cracks and crevices, are very hard to find. This variety is best exterminated by spraying the roosts and crevices of coops with one of the many so-called and extensively advertised lice paints. Whitewash properly mixed with a small amount of carbolic acid added, makes one of the best mite exterminators we have ever tried. If you have not already done so, look carefully at once for vermin and see if they are not literally devouring your poultry alive.—Southern Farm Advocate.

MASH FOR POULTRY

A good dry mash for hopper feeding is made as follows: Take 50 pounds wheat bran, 50 pounds corn meal, 50 pounds of wheat middlings, 50 pounds of short cut alfalfa, 50 pounds of beef scraps, and four pounds salt, and dump the whole on a smooth floor and mix with a scoop; it can then be put in the hoppers or stored to be used as needed. If the fowls have large yards the alfalfa should be omitted as soon as they can get grass and the beef scraps lessened as fast as are able to secure insects. In addition to this mash feed in the morning one pint of a mixture of wheat and oats (mostly oats) and one pint of corn at night to every ten birds.

CALVES IN FLY TIME

A few calves will occupy but little stable room and will require but little additional food and care. We can make no greater mistake than to compel them to suffer day after day from flying flies in the hot sun. Some dairymen keep their cows inside during the worst part of the day in the fly season, alowing them to run out nights. After a run in the pasture they are put in the stable in the morning when it is darkened so that the flies will stay main outside.

A little green forage is fed while they are kept inside during the day and the loss of milk and flesh is reduced to a minimum. Few dairy farmers can afford to withstand the losses that are due to the fly pest. It is claimed by good authorities that in some cases an animal loses more than a pint of blood each day, and such losses and suffering mean that the can return no profit at the pail when they are being tortured in this manner.

In nearly every dairying section we cut off from 30 to 40 per cent in the receipts of milk at the creameries and cheese factories. No dairying section can afford such a falling off in production and show good profits. Until we find some fly repellant of last qualities we must avoid losses from these sources by keeping the animals where the plague will be reduced to a minimum.

If we can plan to keep all but one side of the stable darkened the flies will not bother the calves or cows as much as when there is no light at all for they will fly toward the light and get lost and not be able to find the stock after flying toward the light.

The following formula has been highly recommended by Dr. Moore and has been given satisfaction wherever it has been used under favorable circumstances, and where some of the highly advertised preparations have failed to do what the manufacturers claimed they would.

Fish oil .....
Oil of tar .....
Crude carbolic acid.....

The cost of the mixture is about 5 cents a gallon and it may be applied with a hand brush or sprayer every two days. When applied once a day less will be required and better results will be obtained. When we consider the intimate relationship between the comfort of the cows and calves and their milk yields and growth we will not hesitate to do all in our power to improve their condition during fly time. Loads of clover or other green forage hauled to the stable and fed green will last in good condition for three or four days and the manure thus gained will more than pay for the additional labor of cutting and hauling the crops to the barn and the cows will give an even flow of milk instead of drying up when they should be at their best.—St. Louis Weekly Star Farmer.

The Antiseptic Baby.

We can sterilize his bottle, we can
boil his little mug;
We can bake his flannel bandages and
disinfect the rug
That envelops him when he partakes
of medicated air,
But there's one impossibility that
leaves us in despair—
And a not unjustifiable alarm, yes,
most certainly allow—
To wit, we fear 'twould never do to
sterilize the cow!

Thus, although we strive to conquer
every septic circumstance,
Yet we greatly fear a ghostly rudimentary mischance;
For albeit we bake and boil all
things, and scrub and soak and
souse—
As if in his anatomy forever cleanly
house—
The recklessness with which he sucks
his vagrant tiny thumb.
Imperils much his precious antiseptic
little tum.

We are careful of his hours, we are
thoughtful of his toys;
We are mindful of his sorrows and
judicious of his joys;
We are prayerfully considerate of his
needful discipline,
Of my little "Mothers' Handbook" and
the precepts writ therein;
And we strive to render sterile all designed for mouth or tum;
But one frightful danger menaces—we
cannot boil his thumb!

—Tit-Bits.

Heat Hatched Pantry Chick.

Bonner Springs (Kan.) Dispatch Philadelphia Inquirer.

Mrs. Mollie Gordon, of this place, the possessor of a novel souvenir of the present hot weather. It is a Plymouth Rock chicken hatched by the heat on a shelf in her pantry. Mrs. Gordon keeps a supply of eggs for cooking on one of the shelves. One egg was pushed back and had probably been overlooked for several weeks. Mrs. Gordon heard a chicken peeping. It seemed to come from the pantry. An egg with the shell cracked open in one place and a chicken's head sticking out was found there. Mrs. Gordon wrapped the egg in flannel and laid it in the sun, where it hatched out in a few hours. The chicken is doing well, and Mrs. Gordon says she is going to keep it as long as it lives as a souvenir of the hot summer of 1911.

MAPLEINE FLAVORING

Use it like lemon and vanilla. A delicious syrup is made by dissolving white sugar in water and adding Mapleine. Grocers sell Mapleine. If not, send 35c for 2oz. bottle and recipe book. Write Dept. S CRESCENT MFG. CO., Seattle, Wash.

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The pay is good, the work congenial, and promotion rapid in the U.S. Civil Service. If you are an American man or woman over 18 you are eligible for any government position if you pass the Civil Service Examination. To learn how you can qualify in your spare time, write for our free I. C. S. booklet. INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, Box 1021-C, SCRANTON, PA.

TOBACCO SHORTENS LIFE

But if You Will Use It, Get a Doctor to Prescribe the Least Harmful.

New York Herald.

Let the good physician prescribe for you if you feel that you ought to smoke, for if the right kind of tobacco is burned you may live a hundred years. It is likely the medical man will say, "Extirpate the appendency" and obliterate it from your memory like a vain appendix. The latest theory about the fragrant weed is expounded by Dr. William F. Waugh of Chicago in the current issue of the New York Medical Journal that it is medicine.

"Tobacco is a heart sedative," observes Doctor Waugh, "and the fact that many hearts learn to accommodate themselves to the burden and continue apparently normal functionation for many years, despite the heart poison does not alter the fact that it is a poison. The cases are exceptional in which the heart that ensures tobacco and whisky for 50 years could not have gone on for 20 years more without them. The exceptional cases where tobacco is beneficial are pathological, and it should be prescribed by the physician like any other drug."

Now there are some physicians who enjoy good cigars and have lived to good old age by cheerfully accommodating their hearts to the influence of nicotine. Again there are others like Doctor Waugh who might hesitate a long time before prescribing tobacco even in exceptional cases. The time will come soon when the practitioners will decide on certain grands of this medicine. One of them remarked yesterday on reading the observations that samples of remedies are frequently sent to medical men.

If some kinds of cigars were not smoked the effect upon the surrounding populace and upon persons who have to ride in the subway would be highly satisfactory. Men with influence might begin now by sending boxes of cigars to their physicians before it is too late, for if this idea of Doctor Waugh gets abroad it will take many a box of really good cigars to combat it.

Doctor Waugh also warns against the lazy bug, adding that every man is as lazy as he dares. At the same time he would not have mankind work so hard that hearts will be weakened in the game of life.

"Not physical overexertion alone increases the heart's work beyond the need," he says, "but habits of gluttony and indulgence. The man who forces with too rich food for complete utilization, eating or drinking too much, overworks the heart."

Doctor Waugh urges also that man reduce cardiac duty by reducing his weight if he be too fat.

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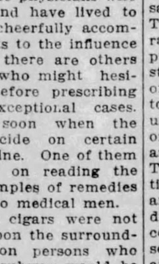

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

DIVORCE LAWS

Please give the causes for divorce in Ohio and Vermont.—W. M. B., Parishville, N. Y.

To get a divorce in Ohio one must have lived in this state for one year. The same length of residence is required in Vermont. Causes for divorce in Ohio are absence of three years, cruelty, fraud, gross neglect of duty, habitual drunkenness three years, felony, former existing marriage; procurement of divorce without the state by one party, which continues marriage binding upon the other party; and physical incapacity.

The causes for divorce in Vermont are imprisonment three years, intolerable severity, desertion three years, neglect to provide and absence seven years without being heard from.

QUOITS

Please give an explanation of the game of quoits in the columns of your paper.—N. E. B., Conneautville, Pa.

Quoits are ring-shaped pieces of metal, usually iron. In size they are usually from eight to nine inches. The game is played on a ground from 18 to 24 yards in length, at each end of which a pin called a hob is fixed on the ground to serve for a mark. The object of the game is to throw the quoits from one end of the ground to the other so as to make them stick in the ground as near the hob as possible. The best shot is called a ringer and is made when the quoit surrounds the hob. The players are divided into two sides, and each player has two quoits, which he delivers in quick succession. The winning side counts one for each quoit that is nearer the hob than the nearest of the losing side. And if it has a ringer it counts for two. The rules as to the size of the quoits, the distance between the hobs and other particulars, vary with different players. In this country many of the games are played with cast off horseshoes.

PEARLS

I would like to have the Question Bureau give a description of pearls in its columns.—W. B., Rochester, Ind.

Fresh water pearls are found in many streams and lakes of Asia, Europe and America. The mollusks are very numerous in the Mississippi valley. Many pearls are found in the states of Iowa, Wisconsin, Arkansas, Tennessee and Kentucky, but they have been found at periods in other states. An important fresh water pearl button industry has grown up in the last few years, but the gathering of pearls in fresh water has usually been carried on by farmers in their spare time. The methods which they use have been very wasteful, the mussels being secured by rakes and other awkward implements. The mussels were killed and then examined for pearls, after which they were thrown away. This method is wasteful and is not practiced in Europe, where they have special tools by which the shells may be opened and examined for pearls without any danger to the mussels, whish are thrown back into the water. Fresh water pearls are especially valued because of the great variety and beauty of their colors and are, like the marine pearls, most likely to be found in shells which are distorted or otherwise imperfect in form and growth. Pearls are formed by foreign bodies being enveloped by the secretion on the inside of the shell.

AUTOMOBILES

Please tell about the invention of automobiles.—R. A., Keyser, W. Va.

Automobiles are vehicles propelled by steam, gasoline, petroleum or electricity. The first work in this line was by a Frenchman, Cugnot, in 1700, who constructed a crude steam carriage for heavy draught service. A steam carriage was constructed in England, by Robert Fourness, in 1788, and Nathan Reed, of Massachusetts, constructed and operated one in the same year. In 1803 Jean Richard Trevithick built a steam carriage and ran it on the highway in London. The principle of the gas engine was understood as early as 1794, when a patent on this form of motor was granted to Robert Street in England; but not until the improvements by Dr. Otto, of Germany, in 1867, did steam have any competitor as a motive power. Then the ability to construct a practical and reliable explosion engine, and the feasibility of substituting hydrocarbon oils for gas and carrying condensed fuel, such as naphtha, seemed to solve the question of an automatic vehicle motor. Among the first to construct a practical vehicle was Gottlieb Daimler, of Germany. At the same time many experimenters appeared in France, England and the United States. The first public demonstration was a contest of automobile vehicles in Paris, in 1894. It consisted of a trial speed to Rouen and back. Two of the vehicles were propelled by steam and in various ways by the exploding of gasoline or naphtha. The winner was a vehicle propelled by a Daimler gasoline motor, which covered the 75 miles of the course in five hours and 40 minutes. From that time the automobile has been steadily improved.

NEW ORLEANS

Will the Question Bureau please give a history of New Orleans?—I. L., Napoleon, Mich.

In 1699 a French expedition led by Bienville visited the site of the present city of New Orleans. In 1718 he obtained the consent of the French government to establish a colony there, and so the city was laid out and named in honor of the French regent, the Duc d'Orleans. It was in 1726 that the city was made the capital of the French colony of Louisiana, which then included nearly all the Mississippi valley. In addition to the French and French Canadians, the first settlers were composed of people from the West Indies and Germans sent over by John Law. The province was turned over to Spain in 1763, and a Spanish force was sent to take possession of the city. The inhabitants drove this force out, and then established a government of their own, to which the Spaniards put an end in 1769. At the beginning of its possession by Spain the population was 3,190. This was greatly increased during the Spanish rule by accessions from Spain, the Canary Islands and Santo Domingo, and of the French Acadians from Nova Scotia. At the time of the Louisiana Purchase, in 1803, its inhabitants numbered 11,856; its commerce was large, and its society, which included many families of wealth and culture, was noted for fashion and refinement.

In 1804 New Orleans was incorporated as a city, and when Louisiana was admitted to the union as a state, the city was its capital, and remained such until 1852. From 1865 to 1880 it was again the capital of the state. Through racial jealousies existing between the creoles and new comers or Americans, New Orleans was divided in 1836 into three municipalities, each with a government of its own. They were united again in 1852, at which time New Orleans was the third city in population in the United States. After the civil war a succession of misfortunes befell the city, such as epidemics, political troubles and the inundation of the surrounding country. The city for a time increased but slowly in population and actually declined in commerce and business. It was not until 1879 that improvement began with the Eads jetties, which enabled vessels of larger draft to enter the Mississippi. In 1896 a marked gain came in the way of improved sewerage and drainage, for which the people voted a special tax of $16,000,000. Better sanitary conditions were secured, and then followed the increase and extension of railroad facilities, the opening up of new territory to trade and the development of manufacturing industries, all leading to the present rapid growth and sustained prosperity of the city.

A LINCOLN LETTER

Will the Question Bureau please print the letter which President Lincoln wrote to the widow in Massachusetts who had given her five sons to the union cause?—W. B. G., Plains, Montana.

In November, 1864, Lincoln wrote to Mrs. Bixby, of Boston, Mass., the following letter:

"Dear Madam—I have been shown, in the files of the war department, a statement of the adjutant general of Massachusetts, that you are the mother of five sons who have died gloriously on the field of battle. I feel how weak and fruitless must be any words of mine which should attempt to beguile you from the grief of a loss so overwhelming. But I cannot refrain from tendering to you the consolation that may be found in the thanks of the republic they died to save. I pray that our Heavenly Father may assuage the anguish of your bereavement and leave you only the cherished memory of the loved and the lost and the solemn pride that must be yours to have laid so costly a sacrifice upon the altar of freedom. Yours very sincerely and respectfully, Abraham Lincoln."

WESTERN RESERVE

I would like to have you give the boundaries of the Western Reserve, or the lands formerly owned by Connecticut which are now included in the state of Ohio.—H. B. H., Lackwood, O.

The Western Reserve is that portion of the Northwest Territory reserved by Connecticut, when, in 1786, that state ceded to the United States other parts of the territory claimed under the charter of 1662, which granted to Connecticut lands limited to the east and west by the sea. This section of land it what is now included in the northeastern part of Ohio. It was all the territory between 41 degrees and 42 degrees and 2 minutes, north latitude. It extended 120 miles from the western boundary of Pennsylvania.

HENRY ABBEY

Please give a sketch of Henry Abbey in the columns of The Blade.—M. O., Chesaning, Mich.

Henry Abbey, the American author, was born July 11, 1842, at Rondout, New York. When he was 6 years old he first attended school, and afterward studied at Kingston Academy and at the Hudson River Institute in Columbia county. Early in his life he showed literary tendencies. His first book, "May Dreams," a collection of poems, was published in 1862. Not long after the publication of this book Abbey became assistant editor of the Rondout Courier. In a few months he removed to New York city, where he engaged in journalism and in writing for the magazines. In 1864 he returned to his native town and became a teller in the bank there. While holding this position he published his second book, entitled "Ralph." He has since published several volumes of verse. Abbey is a member of the Authors' club, of the New York Produce Exchange, and is a director of a bank. It has been said of him that "it is doubtful if he would know how to make an enemy."

DRY CELLS

Please give the exact quantities of chemicals used in making dry cells.—M. S. K., Lompoc, Cal.

Dry cells are not really dry, except in the sense that they do not contain any free liquid which would be likely to run if the cell was inverted. They contain electrodes of carbon and zinc, the space between which is filled with a paste that acts as a depolarizer. There are many different compositions recommended for this paste, among which the following is said to give excellent results: Charcoal, three parts; graphite, one part; peroxide of manganese, three parts; slaked lime, one part; "white arsenic" (arsenic trioxide), one part; a mixture of glucose and starch, one part. These quantities are all measured by weight. They are mixed while dry, and then worked into a smooth paste with equal parts of a saturated solution of ammoniac and a similar solution of common salt, to which one-fifth (by volume) of a saturated solution of corrosive sublimate and one-tenth (also by volume) of hydrochloric acid have been added. Dry batteries are not intended for continuous service, but for the production of transient currents, at considerable intervals.

PORTLAND CEMENT

I would like to have the Question Bureau please tell about the manufacture of Portland cement.—D. C. B., Point Pleasant, W. Va.

Portland cement was first made in England in 1824 and in the United States in 1878. Portland cement made in the United States is now as good as that produced in other countries. In making Portland cement two processes are used, the wet and the dry. In the wet process marls and clay are used; in the dry process, natural cement rock. The wet process plants are mostly in the marl section of Ohio, Indiana and Michigan; the dry plants in the limestone and shale regions of Indiana, Missouri, Virginia, eastern Pennsylvania and western New Jersey. The plants using the dry process quarry the stone, crush it in gyratory crushers, dry it in a mechanical drier, grind it finely in the ball or tube mills or in the mills of the centrifugal type, and burn it to a clinker in cylindrical rotary kilns. The clinker is cooled in cooling towers and ground to a fine powder in ball, tube or centrifugal mills. For burning the clinker, coal dust is generally used for fuel. The finely-ground clinker is then packed in barrels for the market. In the wet process the methods used differ only up to the burning of the clinker, and the differences are due to the nature of the materials, the clay and marl being ground together wet. Only 15 per cent of the United States product is made in the wet process.

HYDROPHOBIA

Please give an account of hydrophobia, a disease with which animals are sometimes afflicted.—M. E. R., Orlondo, W. Va.

The early symptoms in the dog is an unusual restlessness. When lying down he moves about suddenly; and without any apparent cause he will get up and move to some other place and repeat his action again after a little time. He will apparently stare at some very distant object or listen to some unusual sound. The lazy dog will become active, will follow his master or a team for several hours at a time. These symptoms are usually present for a day or two. The dog then becomes cross. He will be rough with stock if sent to drive them. He seems to see imaginary things and will snap at the air as if trying to bite the imaginary objects. He hunts for unusual places to rest. About this time he becomes vicious and will attack other dogs and bite stock. He will not bite a person till the disease is well advanced. As the trouble advances he will show a desire to travel from home or about the place aimlessly. He rarely goes out of his way to bite a person or animal, and if the person or animal remains quiet he will generally pass by without noticing them. If he is placed in restraint he becomes desperate and will make efforts to break loose. He will have convulsions and generally dies in one of them.

The symptoms in the horse are standing nervously, rubbing the nose or part which has been bitten, snapping at other horses and the attendant, eating, and then suddenly stopping as if listening. He is nervous and restless in the stable. He has short spells in which he shows decidedly vicious tendencies and then quiets down. As the disease progresses these vicious spells become more marked and prolonged. The animal will attack others if near; will attempt to demolish the stall or enclosure, will rub the part viciously at which the original bite took place, and in his frenzy may tear out the flesh with his teeth. He has frequent convulsions and dies in one of the attacks.

The symptoms are quite similar in cattle. They first show increased attention to their surroundings, with lapses of dullness. Long strings of ropy saliva will hang from the mouth. They become nervous, irritable, will butt other animals; cows will bellow like the male; they will paw the earth, attempt to escape from the enclosure, and do injury to whatever may be in their way. They usually become paralyzed in the hind parts and are unable to walk. They have convulsions and usually die in one of the attacks.

Pigs become nervous, excitable, crawl under straw or any object they can get under. They clamp the jaws and saliva flows freely. They will back up into a corner, squeal and paw the ground. They will run, charge the stock, attempt to break out of the enclosure, and have convulsions.

Sheep huddle together and will back up into a corner of the pen as though they were to be attacked. They bleat in the most pitiful manner. They stamp the ground, butt, run wildly about and have convulsions. The sexual excitement in cattle, sheep and pigs is often a very marked characteristic in the early stage.

The course of the disease is much the same in all of these animals. The duration of the disease is from two to six days, and always ends fatally. The period of incubation is from 15 to 100 days, usually between 20 and 30 days; 85 per cent of the cases will occur under 45 days.

MISCELLANEOUS

T. G. B., Frances, Wash.—We have no copy of the marriage laws of British Columbia.

M. I. H., Weston, W. Va.—Our rules do not permit us to answer any religious questions.

M. P., Pawnee, Ill—Frances Willard did not become a Socialist.

M. M. R., North Girard, Pa.—Statistics of marriage and divorce may be found in the 1911 volume of the World's Almanac.

L. L. B., Hur, W. Va.—In the event that the president-elect of this country should die between his election and inauguration the vice president-elect would become president.

S. M., Shay, O.—Inquire of your postmaster for the information you want.

A. R. F., Atkins, Va.—Petroleum is the same substance as kerosene or coal oil.

G. W. N., Van Alstyne, Tex.—You should see a lawyer in regard to your dispute.

Trouble of the Righteous.

Atlanta Constitution

"How trouble does foller on de track of de righteous!" Brother Dickey exclaimed. "Fer instance, dar's a man in de settlement what got de finest watermelon patch in de state. De littlest melon in it'll weigh 60 pounds, an' de biggest uns 'll run ez high ez 90; an' yit, when dat man ain't in de patch wid a shotgun, de moonlight is shinin' so bright dat de hongry righteous is afraid to climb de fence an' git busy!"

Odd Names in Old Times.

London Chronicle

Among the good men and true on a jury in Sussex in the seventeenth century were Steadfast-on-high Stringer, Kill-sin Pimple, God-reward Smart and Fight-the-good-fight-of-faith White. Hume's history mentions Mr. If-Christ-had-not-died-for-you-you-had-been-damned Barebone, whose long name defeated its own object, being generally shortened into Damned Barebone.

Willing to Try.

Norman E. Mack's National Monthly.

On a large estate in the Scottish highlands it was the custom of a piper to play in front of the house every week day morning to awaken the residents. After an overconvivial Saturday night, however, the piper forgot the day and began the usual morning reveille. The angry master shouted to him from the bed room window: "Here, Sandy, do you not know the Fourth Commandment?" And the piper sturdily replied: "Nae, sir, but if ye'll—hic—whistle it I'll—his—try it, sir."

Fables With a Twang

From "The Collected Works of Ambrose Bierce," volume VI. Neale Publishing Company.

The King of Madagao, being engaged in a dispute with the King of Bornegascar, wrote him as follows:

"Before proceeding further in this matter I demand the recall of your Minister from my capital."

Greatly enraged by this impossible demand, the King of Bornegascar replied:

"I shall not recall my Minister. Moreover, if you do not immediately retract your demand I shall withdraw him."

This threat so terrified the King of Madagao that in hastening to comply he fell over his own feet, breaking the Third Commandment.

A Dog passing over a stream on a plank saw his reflection in the water.

"You ugly brute!" he cried, "how dare you look at me in that insolent way?"

He made a grab in the water, and, getting hold of what he supposed was the other dog's lip, he lifted out a fine piece of meat which a butcher's boy had dropped into the stream.

"My boy," said an aged Father to his fiery and disobedient Son, "a hot temper is the soul of remorse. Promise me that when you are angry you will count one hundred before you move or speak."

No sooner had the Son promised than he received a stinging blow from the paternal walking stick, and by the time he had counted to seventy-five had the unhappiness to see the old man jump into a waiting cab and whirl away.

An Assassin being put upon trial in a New England court, his Counsel rose and said: "Your Honor, I move for a discharge on the ground of 'once in jeopardy;' my client has been already tried for that murder and acquitted."

"In what court?" asked the Judge.

"In the Superior Court of San Francisco," the Counsel replied.

"Let the trial proceed—your motion is denied," said the Judge. "An Assassin is not in jeopardy when tried in California."

Having obtained an audience of the King an Ingenious Patriot pulled a paper from his pocket, saying:

"May it please your Majesty, I have here a formula for constructing armor plating that no gun can pierce. If these plates are adopted in the Royal Navy our warships will be invulnerable, and therefore invincible. Here, also, are reports of your Majesty's Ministers, attesting the value of the invention. I will part with my right in it for a million tumtums."

After examining the papers, the King put them away and promised him an order on the Lord High Treasurer of the Exterior Department for a million tumtums.

"And here," said the Ingenious Patriot, pulling another paper from his pocket, "are the working plans of a gun that I have invented which will pierce that armor. Your Majesty's royal brother, the Emperor of Bang, is eager to purchase it, but loyalty to your Majesty's throne and person constrains me to offer it first to your Majesty. The price is one million tumtums."

Having received the promise of another check, he thrust his hand into still another pocket, remarking:

"The price of the irresistible gun would have been much greater, your Majesty, but for the fact that its mission can be so effectively averted by my peculiar method of treating the armor plates with a new—"

The King signed to the Great Head Factotum to approach.

"Search this man," he said, "and report how many pockets he has."

"Forty-three, Sire," said the Great Head Factotum, completing the scrutiny.

"May it please your Majesty," cried the Ingenious Patriot, in terror, "one of them contains tobacco."

"Hold him up by the ankles and shake him," said the King; "then give him a check for forty-two million tumtums, and put him to death. Let a decree issue making ingenuity a capital offense."

A Man lying at the point of death called his wife to his bedside and said:

"I am about to leave you forever; give me, therefore, one last proof of your affection and fidelity. In my desk you will find a crimson candle, which has been blessed by the High Priest and has a peculiar mystical significance. Swear to me that while it is in existence you will not remarry."

The Woman swore and the Man died. At the funeral the Woman stood at the head of the bier, holding a lighted crimson candle till it was wasted entirely away.

A Kangaroo hopping awkwardly along with some bulky object concealed in her pouch met a Zebra, and desirous of keeping his attention upon himself, said:

"Your costume looks as if you might have come out of the penitentiary."

"Appearances are deceitful," replied the Zebra, smiling in the consciousness of a more insupportable wit, "or I should have to think that you had come out of the Legislature."

A Candidate canvassing his district met a Nurse wheeling a Baby in a carriage, and, stooping, imprinted a kiss upon the Baby's clammy muzzle. Rising, he saw a Man, who laughed.

"Why do you laugh?" asked the Candidate.

"Because," replied the Man, "the Baby belongs to an Orphan Asylum."

"But the Nurse," said the Candidate, "the Nurse will surely relat the touching incident wherever she goes, and perhaps write to her former master."

"The Nurse," said the Man who had laughed, "is an illiterate mute."

One day in winter a hungry Grasshopper applied to an Ant for some of the food which the Ant had stored.

"Why," said the Ant, "did you not store up some food for yourself, instead of singing all the time?"

"So I did," said the Grasshopper; "so I did, but you fellows broke in and carried it all away."

An Eagle mortally wounded by an Archer was greatly comforted to observe that the arrow was feathered with one of his own quills.

"I should have felt bad, indeed," he said, "to think that any other eagle had a hand in this."

One Hundred Million Pupils

AT THE close of the school year in the United States it is just cause for national pride and gratitude that about 20 per cent of all the pupils attending schools in the world are in this country. They number over 20 million in this republic. It is doubtful whether there are 80,000,000 in all other countries taken together.

Accurate statistics as to the number of pupils in schools are impossible in many parts of the world, including some populous countries. That is true of the most populous of all, if China has as many inhabitants as its officials claim and the majority of foreigners believe that there are. It is wholly out of the question even to make estimates which would be worthy of much consideration, for education in the Chinese empire is in a state of change and in the confusion attending the efforts of the public authorities to modernize the system of instruction even the vague information which was formerly available regarding the schools has become out of date.

India, which has 320,000,000 inhabitants, counts about 6,000,000 pupils in schools of all kinds. It is possible that China may have as many, but there is no certainty that such is the case. Japan is entirely different. In that modernized and efficient empire there are not less than 6,500,000 pupils in the schools, and it must be remembered that the population of China is eight times as great as that of Japan. India has six times as many people.

Outside of the three great Asiatic countries which have been mentioned the schools population of that vast continent is small. In lands like Persia, Arabia, Turkey and Afghanistan little effort is made to maintain schools for the mass of the children or to give them any kind of education. In a country such as Siam, where there has been a good deal of progress lately, the capital city of Bangkok, with as large a population as that of Cleveland, has only about 8,000 pupils in the schools the government conducts, and Bangkok is exceptionally advanced.

All Asia may have 21,000,000, or possibly 22,000,000 pupils in schools of various kinds. The total can scarcely be greater than that. In other words a continent containing more than half of the population of the earth hardly exceeds the United States in the number of its children and young men and women receiving education in schools.

Europe counts 45,500,000 pupils in more than 465,000 schools. There are about 1,120,000 teachers. Germany, not Russia with a far greater population, leads all of the countries of Europe in the number of pupils attending schools. There are no two nations in Europe which equal the school enrollment of the United States.

Europe, Asia and this country, all taken together, have probably not far from 87,000,000 pupils in schools. The uncertainty, of course, is in respect to Asia, especially the Chinese Empire. In the rest of the world definite facts concerning the schools and their pupils can be obtained from Australia, Canada, Cape Colony, Argentina, Mexico and some other countries such as Egypt, but the greater part of Africa and some parts of South America have done so little for general education that their school attendance can only be guessed at in the most uncertain way.

Canada's 1,500,000 pupils and the 1,000,000 in Australia and New Zealand, with 300,000 in Egypt, 900,000 in Argentina, 200,000 in Colombia, 800,000 in Mexico, 250,000 in Chile, perhaps 800,000 in Brazil and what is known of other countries in Latin America, indicate that outside of the United States, Europe and Asia the total number of pupils in schools of some kind, however backward and inadequate, may reach 10,000,000. It can hardly exceed that number because the great bulk of the population of Africa is in regions where there are no schools.

This would indicate a total for the world of not more than 97,000,000 pupils, but the doubt as to China makes it unsafe to say that there are less than 100,000,000 children and older students receiving some degree of regular instruction which might be called school education or its equivalent. And the United States has more than 20 per cent of the total for all the nations of the earth.

Bill Was Bilious.

Norman E. Mack's National Monthly.

The new pupil was asked his name, by the teacher.

"Jule," said he.

"No," said the teacher, "Julius."

The youngster squirmed and protested, amid the laughter of the older pupils. Then the next boy, also, happened to be a new pupil and he was asked his name.

"Bill," he said, "but I guess you would call me Billous."

Nothing Is in Vain.

Nothing is in vain—
Not a flower blooms to die
'Neath the shade or open eye;
But is found by some lone eye;
It will bloom again;
For the thoughts of God shall be
Lasting as eternity.

No a sweet-voiced bird
Lives and sings and flies away
But some heart is gladdened; nay,
Not the music of a day
Passes all unheard;
Still there is an ear that hears
All the music of the years.

Not a kindly deed
That a loving hand has wrought,
Not a soul-born word, to naught
By the cankering years is brought;
Not a truthful creed
In forgetfulness long lies,
It must grow where falsehood dies.
—Columbian.

Stimson and the Cavalrymen.

Washington Dispatch to N. Y. American

The old saying that it never pays to boot the office boy, because he may be the boss tomorrow, can now be paraphrased to say it never pays to tell a private of the militia to hold your horse too often if you are in the regular army, because he may come back as secretary of war. Secretary Stimson illustrates it.

At the maneuvers at Manassas a few years ago Mr. Secretary was then a private in Squadron A, of New York. Officers of the Fifteenth cavalry "rubbed it in" some on the New Yorkers when it came to holding horses. The secretary visited the Fifteenth at Fort Myer. The officers were glad to meet him. He remarked that the last time he met them he was kept busy holding horses and stirrups for them.

Chicago Defines News.

"To steal pennies from the blind" has become a proverbial description of meanness. Hence the New York newspapers devote considerable space to the story of a "nean man" who illustrated precisely that sort of thing. If he had taken pennies from a wideawake newsboy, the episode would have been lost in the day's news. If he had taken dollars from the till of a grocery store, little or nothing would have been said about it. But he stole pennies from a blind man who kept a news stand, and the thing was "news." This, in its turn, is not without a certain interest. It reveals, what very few people appreciate, that "news" in its essence is made up of the familiar quite as much as it is of the strange. There is less news in Marco Polo's adventures in a land where everything is unaccountable than there is in a rich man's trip to the bridewell. And if the incident illustrates a common apothegm, straightway every man reads it.

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MUSIC IN THE SEA WAVES.

A Retired Mariner Insists on Living Near the Ocean.

Baltimore Sun.

Happy only when he can hear the splash of the waves, Capt. Samuel Taylor, 80 years old, lives in a little shanty at the foot of Anchor street, within one hundred feet of the water.

The home of Captain Taylor has weathered many blustery days, as long before the civil war it was reposing on the deck of one of Shriver's famous clippers, being the commander's cabin. The little cabin home of the seafarer measures about 10 by 12 feet and is scarcely more than five feet high. In one corner is a little cook stove. In another is a small cot. Outside the little home of the old seaman is a ships' graveyard. Scattered about are hulks of clippers; anchors stick out of the ground like tombstones. A large oak tree with wide-reaching branches shades the house. Seated on a three-legged stool Captain Taylor, asked to tell of his life, said:

"I was born in Worcester county, and I believe that my ancestors were among the first to settle in this country. My grandfather, Capt. Samuel Taylor, for whom I was named, fought through the war of 1812. My father, Purnell Taylor, reared a family of 12 children—five daughters and seven sons. Two of my sisters died when young and I left home to follow the water. I married and reared five children, all of whom are now married. Two of my daughters live in Baltimore, but my three sons are in parts unknown and I have not laid eyes on them for 25 years. I may have brothers and sisters living, but I haven't seen any of them for nearly 40 years.

"I was captain of several clippers and gave up the seafaring life about 15 years ago, when I settled within a stone's throw of my present home." Here the old man pointed a little shanty about six by eight feet. "After living in that shanty for two years," he continued, "I moved to the cabin-house of the Shriver clipper. I make my living by catching floating wood and selling it. Then I sell meals to the fellows around the docks. I want to die here, as I love the water."

The Fortunate Isles.

You sail and you seek for the Fortunate Isles,
The old Greek isles of the yellow bird's song?
Then steer straight on through the watery miles.
Straight on, straight on, and you can't go wrong.
Nay, not to the left; nay, not to the right,
But on, straight on, and the Isles are in sight.
The Fortunate Isles where the yellow bird's sing,
And life lies girt with a golden ring.

These Fortunate Isles they are not so far,
They lie within reach of the lowliest door;
You can see them gleam by the twilight star;
You can hear them sing by the moon's white shore—
Nay, never look back! These leveled gravestones
They were landing steps; they were steps unto thrones
Of glory for souls that have sailed before,
And have set white feet on the fortunate shore.

And what are the names of the Fortunate Isles?
Why, Duty and Love and a large Content.
Lo! these are the Isles of the watery miles,
That God let down from the firmament.
Lo, Duty and Love, and a true man's Trust;
Your forehead to God, though your feet in the dust;
Lo, Duty and Love, and a sweet face's smiles,
And these, O friend, are the Fortunate Isles. —Joaquin Miller.

She Was Wrong.

Judge's Library.

There was an oppressive silence in the parlor. At last the deperate young lady broke out.

"George," asked she, "why don't you propose?"

"Somehow—somehow, I can't bring myself to do it, Myrtle!" blurted the young man.

"It's only a short sentence, George."

"It's a sentence for life!"

WE INVITE EVERY THIN MAN AND WOMAN HERE

Every Reader of the Toledo Blade to Get Fat at Our Expense

This is an invitation that no thin man or woman can afford to ignore. We'll tell you why. We are going to give you a wonderful discovery that helps digest the foods you eat—that puts good, solid flesh on people who are thin and underweight, no matter what the cause may be—that makes brain in five hours and blood in four—that puts the red corpuscles in the blood, which every thin man or woman so sadly needs. How can we do this? We will tell you. Science has discovered a remarkable concentrated treatment which increases cell growth, the very substance of which our bodies are made—a treatment that makes indigestion and other stomach troubles disappear as if by magic and makes an old dyspeptic or a sufferer from weak nerves or lack of vitality feel like a 2-year-old. This new treatment, which has proved a boon to every thin person, is called Sargol. Don't forget the name—"S-A-R-G-O-L." Nothing like it has ever been produced before. It is a revelation to women who have never been able to appear stylish in anything they wore because of their thinness. It is a godsend to every man who is under weight or is lacking in nerve force or energy. If you want a beautiful and well-rounded figure of symetrical proportions, of which you can feel justly proud—if you want a body full of throbbing life and energy, write The Sargol Company, 336 G, Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y., today and we will send you, absolutely free, a 50c box of Sargol that will prove all we claim. Take one with every meal, and in five minutes after you take the first concentrated tablet of this precious product it will commence to unfold its virtues, and it has by actual demonstration often increased the weight at the rate of one pound a day. But, you say you want proof? Well, here you are. Here is the statement of those who have tried—who have been convinced—and who will swear to the virtues of this marvelous preparation.

REV. GEORGE W. DAVIS says:
"I have made a faithful trial of the Sargol treatment and must say it has brought to me new life and vigor. I have gained twenty pounds and now weigh 170 pounds, and what is better, I have gained the days of my boyhood. It has been the turning point of my life. My health is now fine. I don't have to take any medicine at all and never want to again."

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1911.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Shorter Days

Summer is speeding along at a merry clip. The days are growing shorter. This means longer evenings and more time to read. By the way, what are you reading? Are you neglecting Blade advertisements? Don't do it—give them a place in your thoughts and keep an eye out for the good things they have to offer. You will be sure to find something to interest you—something that may be of considerable advantage to you.

Gertrude: Don't worry about your freckles. Love is blind.

Pure food experts and dog catchers must expect to have enemies.

Many an oleomargerine fraud has been committed in the name of butter.

There is no affinity between an old-fashioned mustache and corn on the cob.

A small boy thinks he is unlucky if he has no grandmother to spoil him.

One of the principal duties of the secretary of war is to deny war rumors.

Girls used to fall in love with men. Now, to use their own language, they go crazy about them.

If horses could talk they would have a lot of interesting stories to tell about fool drivers.

Uncle Joe Cannon seems to have quit talking for publication. The world is growing better.

"There is no room in this country for an idler," says Champ Clark. Not outside of congress.

The New York woman who joked about losing $1,000 probably knew where she could get more.

Walla Walla, the town that sounds like twins, is going to try the commission form of government.

Norway is a brave country. It has forbidden the Rev. Anna Shaw to preach in any of its churches.

Millionaire Stokes should be thankful he was shot instead of being stabbed with a ladylike hatpin.

King Alfonso must be in pretty good physical condition to stand the treatment of nine physicians.

China is to have a modern school of medicine. The undertaking business will be carried on in the same old way.

It is probable that by the time the aeroplane is made absolutely safe we shall have lost our ambition to fly.

The summer of 1911 is destined to become noted for the large number of Democratic presidential dreamers it has produced.

Whenever Dr. Cook realizes that his bank account is getting low he goes back to the idea that he discovered the North Pole.

A man can live in the center of population and still be lonesome when the crickets chirp, the dogs howl and the tree-toads bark.

Chancellor Day is denouncing tobacco users. We believe that little Willie Reed did the same thing years ago without bringing about a reform.

Among the recent marriages is that of G. Pappageannakopoulos, of St. Louis. It may not be long, however, until he can be called Papa for short.

Mr. Burbank is criticising the cactus sent out by the Department of Agriculture. Cactus comes very near being our idea of nothing to quarrel about.

Champ Clark is quoted as saying that he will not be a candidate for president as long as Joe Folk is in the road. And Joe is far from being old and decrepit.

Shells are hurled at the speed of 2,400 feet a second by the new big guns of Uncle Sam's navy. At that rate of speed they must be more dangerous than a motorcycle.

Railroad bandits are violating tradition by using automobiles instead of horses. It seems that nothing is sacred; the color of yellow-backed literature may be changed next.

Mrs. August Belmont got into trouble with the New York customs officers on account of a $15,000 diamond knot. That is one of the results of being tied to a millionaire.

Questions Mr. Bryan forgot to ask the Democratic presidential aspirants: Who is the Alpha and Omega of Democracy? Do you believe in me? Are you in favor of the forlorn hope as an inspiration? Do you talk in your sleep? If not, why not?

RECIPROCITY.

It was not without just cause that the farmers of the United States raised a voice in protest when the reciprocity treaty with Canada was proposed. They had been paying the tariff taxes on manufactured goods and gaining nothing they could perceive from the tariff themselves. The schedules covering the importation of farm products were a deceit. They had been established to delude the agriculturists into the belief that they were actually the beneficiaries of protection. But, as a matter of fact, they were not direct beneficiaries, as are the makers of iron and steel, the owners of lumber lands and of coal mines. They did reap good from the prosperity made by law for the manufacturing industries, but it was not prosperity they could place their hands upon. As they were exporters of food products, the feeders of the world, there was no competition which they need have dreaded. The schedules affecting their industry were buncombe, pure and simple. They represented not the principle of protection, but the tricky politics of leaders the Republican party was unfortunate enough to have voice the principle.

It was but natural, then, that those who felt they had borne the burden of the tariff should cry out against a treaty which would open up what appeared, at first glance, to be competition with their products. They had heard much of the wonderful grain floor of western Canada. They had read of the development of the dairy industry in Ontario. They had a vision, a most unpleasant one, of the wheat and oats, the milk and butter, coming across the line and cutting the heart out of the markets of American farmers. But the vision has passed. We have reason to believe that comparatively few farmers today nourish the fear of lower prices because of the competition of Canadian farm product. The 14,000,000 American agriculturists could not long retain a dread of 2,300,000 Canadian competitors. They could not fear disaster from a quarter where the average prices rule higher than they do upon his side of the line.

Acre per acre, the quoted value of farm land in Canada is higher than that of farm land in the United States. Can that land produce at a lower cost than land this side of the boundary? Statistics show that the Canadian farm laborer gets more for a month's work than does the farm laborer in the United States. How shall his employer cut into the American markets. Transportation charges are less per mile in the United States than in the Dominion and the big markets are nearer the American farmer. Is it likely that the Canadian farmer can enter our markets and slash the prices to bits?

It is probable that some disturbance will follow upon the establishment of virtual free trade between the United States and our neighbor. But all students of the situation are agreed that within six months no radical difference in the trend of commerce will be noted. The east and west movement of grain will continue. More lumber will cross the line, but doubt has been aroused that the power of the trade combinations can be broken. Indeed, it is very likely that the power will be extended, the associations becoming international. The newspaper proprietor who entertains the faith that the treaty will assure him cheaper paper is doomed to disappointment. If he gains any advantage, that is likely to be but temporary. Rather will it be that any disturbance attending the establishment of reciprocal relations will be experienced by the Canadians and not by us. The population of 7,000,000 will feel the commercial weight, if there is any, of a population of 92,000,000.

The true meaning of the reciprocity treaty lies deeper than tighter trade relations. Great Britain has been engaged in forging a closer chain between the mother country and the colonies. Such a policy, if successful, would draw Canada farther and farther away from us, make the line a wall, create a thousand dangerous jealousies and prejudices. Washington has not merely dealt with a commercial agreement, but with an issue fraught with most important consequences to international good will.

CHOLERA IN AMERICA.

The military movements of the Black Hawk war were responsible for the first epidemic of Asiatic cholera in America. The disease came originally out of northern India and traveled into Russia over the caravan routes. English coal carriers took it from Russia into the British Isles. Thence it crossed the Atlantic in emigrant ships, appearing in Quebec in the spring of 1832. It traveled up the St. Lawrence river and across Lake Erie to Detroit where troops, mobilized for the Indian wars, became infected. The soldiers took it to Chicago. It spread to the garrisons westward and southward, reaching New Orleans in October, 1832, and taking 6,000 lives out of a population of 55,000.

The second epidemic in America came in 1846, German emigrants who sailed by way of Havre taking it to New Orleans. The steamboats carried it to every landing place on the Mississippi and along the Ohio river as far north as Cincinnati. Out of St. Louis it journeyed with the ox trains to California, spreading its terror at the settlements and even decimating the Indian tribes.

A third epidemic which appeared in India in 1865 was scarcely a year in coming by way of Europe to the port of New York. The railroads and steamers proved swift distributers. The cholera leaped westward, at one time threatening to cause the abandonment of the work on the Union Pacific railroad, then building across the continent.

Though port officers have had to deal with occasional cases of the disease since, there has been nothing like the three outbreaks. The avenues of distribution have been closed. Even should the cholera get inland now there are few communities which could not hold and check it.

THE FIGHT ON DR. WILEY.

If Dr. Wiley is to be removed from his office it must be upon other grounds than zeal for doing his duty. Mr. Taft is hardly likely to walk blindly into the same error which prompted him to listen to the enemies of Messrs. Glavis and Pinchot. Public servants of the character of Dr. Wiley are not so common that they may be dispensed with for unimportant fractures of governmental rules.

Dr. Wiley would be the last to complain of the stir which has been raised about his office. He has learned thereby how high he stands in the opinion of the people he has served through opposition and calumny. Though he may have spent money recklessly in the instance and may have been careless as regards the regulations of his department, no charge, to our knowledge, has ever been made that he has accepted a dishonest penny. His present opponents, indeeed, show want of foresight. If Dr. Wiley were dismissed, his labors would be extended. He would gain a wider hearing, a larger following. We happen to know that he is being importuned for a series of articles which would review not only his work for pure food and drugs, but would also tell the full story of the numerous fights in which he has been engaged.

It is unlikely that Dr. Wiley will go.

WHEN MEN ARE MULES.

The inexcusable length of the extraordinary session of congress is to be charged to that distemper occasionally afflicting men that causes them to do things and to pursue courses they know to be prejudicial to themselves and exceedingly inconvenient and uncomfortable.

The senators chose to be obstinate and wayward in their treatment of the reciprocity bill. So they stuck to Washington when it was like sticking to the center of a frying pan. They continued making speeches to which no one listened, and which were bound to hurt them with their constituents. They quarreled and squabbled, though there was no heart in the quarrelling and squabbling, and the mere practice was sickening to the principals.

The end of the extraordinary session is in sight. No one is more thankful than the members of the senate who have made it a point to prolong the session as long as they could. It is to be doubted whether one of them thinks that he has made an ounce of worthy political capital, whether he doesn't nourish the dread that he has injured himself.

But when men make up their minds to be mulish their own reason has no more influence with them than would the bite of a fly. No question of right or wrong is given consideration, no criticism or exposure of the ridiculous figure they cut. They are set like a concrete walk, and are proud of it.

THE LAS STAND.

If the carper, after reading that the war department has abolished hardtack in the army, wants more evidence that the world is changing, then his is a hopeless case. He can never be convinced.

Hardtack is the very symbol of things immutable. It is milled of the granite ledges. It is baked to the toughness of lava. It has the sanction and the stamp of the bureaus wherein men seldom die and never resign. That the recruits for the Civil war mistook the thing for building material never raised a doubt in Washington that this was the perfect food for soldiers. That men preferred cannon wounds to having a box of hardtack fall upon their toes, was merely a joke to the war department. That teeth caved in before it, digestion refused it, hospitals dreaded it, hungry enemies passed it by, no more moved the powers that be than the endeavors of an ant move the eternal hills.

Yet the war department has come to the conclusion that a "field bread" is better than hardtack. It can be transported easier, kept quite as well and is held in higher regard by soldiers. So that adamant ration, cousin to pig-iron and father of a million cuss-words, is to go. The world moves.

HISTORY BY EXECUTIVE ORDER.

The governor of South Carolina refused to approve a history of the United States, written for the public schools, until it had been set down in it that General Sherman had burned the city of Columbia. The author, though he knew this was a debated point, yielded and so the school children of South Carolina will grow up convinced that Sherman was directly responsible for the destruction of the city.

Remembering that half of the history written is open to charges of prejudice and inaccuracy, no one has any right to carp over history made by executive order. It is just as good as that which ordinarily comes from the pens of historians whose work is to be passed upon by the general public only. Besides a mooted question has been decided. The blame—if there is to be blame for anything done in time of war—has been fixed. The governor of South Carolina is now satisfied. So also will probably be the rest of the citizens of the state. As for the children, they may never know the rights of the case. It does not seem that they were so much considered in the incident as the older folk to whom the civil war is still a terrible and living reality.

Had the governor a sense of humor he might have had the alteration made in keeping with the comment of the Confederate who admitted that Sherman was a good general, but awfully careless with fire. But humor has no standing nowadays

THE SECESSIONISTS.

The appearance of new religious sects has been seized upon by modern agnostics as grounds for prophesying the breaking up of Christianity. They argue that the multiplication of denominational orders argues a weakening, a thinning of the great wall.

But the entire history of Christianity has been marked by divisions, schisms and secessions. Sects far stranger than the Dowieites, the Angel Dancers and the Holy Rollers have had their little season of excitement and passed out of memory. There was one called the Aphthartodocetae, which insisted that the agony of the death of Jesus Christ was merely a phantasma. It flourished in the Ninth century. The Alogians of the Second century parted from the church because they could not understand the Gospel of St. John and believed it should be rejected. Out of the hysteria which marked the religious movements of the Middle Ages came the Flagellants, who lashed their bodies with whips and thorns. A similar manifestation of religious excitement appears from time to time among the mixed races of southwestern United States. The Fratricelli believed that in poverty alone might one reach the ideal state of Christianity. The Cogiers assumed that their members were incapable of committing sin.

These sects come and go. They have no meaning save that human beings were never made to think exactly alike. Some of them are of more interest to the student of mental diseases than to one interested in the history of religion. Through them all, and in spite of them all, Christianity still runs deep and true.

WHEN LORDS GET PLENTIFUL.

The crisis in the English house of lords appears to amount to this: The Liberal party, having the country behind it, has undertaken to strip the upper chamber of some of the powers it has exercised in vetoing the legislation of the house of commons. A number of leaders of the Conservative party, in order to prevent extreme measures, have sought to reform the house of lords, that it might be a more representative and more efficient body. But the extreme Conservatives balk at any change. They are satisfied with things as they are. They won't admit the need of reform. Their word now prevails in the house of lords.

The Liberals have one mighty weapon—one they themselves don't want to use. To force the reformation through, the premier may ask the king to pack the house with new peers, providing by royal decree the votes that are necessary. But England still loves a lord for his comparative rarity. She does not desire too many of him. If peers were made as common as colonels in Kentucky, the social foundation might be shaken. The English nobility would find itself a joke. Incidentally American heiresses would shy away from impecunious dukes and that would cripple an important source of income. Where no distinction exists, no American millionaire would think of making such an investment for his family.

The ultra-conservatives of Britain are in a position of an unyielding body that is about to be struck by an irresistible force. The meeting will be a highly interesting thing to watch—from the American shore.

CAMPAIGN PUBLICITY.

The United States senators were braver than the members of the house when it came to fixing the boundary line of election abuses. They extended the publicity bill so that it shall apply to the primaries as well as to the elections. So much you may spend to gain office, they say, but no more.

No doubt a lot of good may be expected from this bill if it becomes a law. It will prevent such scandals as those which attended the election of Clark, of Montana, and Stevenson, of Wisconsin. That is, the candidates may not open up their treasure chests and buy the right to put "Hon." before their names. But there would seem to be nothing in the bill which prevents an election being bought for a candidate. Such purchases of a senatorial seat as that made for Lorimer, of Illinois, might still be possible. A senator might still hold his seat if the senate did not choose to clean its garments of the stain of corruption.

The pre-election publicity bill, while a step nearer official cleanliness, does not guarantee cleanliness.

WORD TO SUBSCRIBERS

Our annual subscription season begins with the month of August. We believe we shall renew all of our old subscribers, and add a large number of new ones, during the coming year. This was the case last year, and all appreciate the great value of The Blade at a trifling cost. We now have 240,000 subscribers, and we should be glad to add 10,000 more to make a quarter of a million. Fully 1,000,000 people read The Blade every week, and we believe this is a record of which no other weekly newspaper can boast.

While there are not a large number of subscriptions expiring in August, we appreciate them just the same, and hope to have a renewal of all, and many new ones besides. In a few days all August subscribers will receive our proposition for renewal, and we are hoping the August record may be broken.

We shall give lace curtains for clubs of ten again this year. We have contracted for a larger supply than ever for this year's use. The demand is greater because many who formerly sent us clubs of four are now making their clubs ten, in order to get their Blade one year free and a pair of lace curtains as premium.

THE EXPLORER IN NEW YORK.

Dr. Aked, who left the Rockefeller church in New York, with despair for its future, writes from his new pastorate in San Francisco:

In five months I have done more in San Francisco than I could have hoped to do in New York in five years. New Yorkers are as cold as their wintry weather. Chilled by the atmosphere of my congregation I came west. Here I found warmth. The west responds to religion; the east only tolerates it.

The doctor's unhappiness in New York was that of the explorer who thought he had entered a valley of green pastures and found it paved with hard concrete. He came with high hopes. He found that New York didn't care for hopes. It was, in short, only a pleasure city, absorbed with but two aims. One was to get all the money that could be obtained fairly or illegitimately with all the swiftness possible. The other was to spend it with the least reminder that its pleasures were indecent. Dr. Aked purposed awakening a conscience. He found a people frankly opposed to awakened conscience. What he had to give was in no way desired and what he wished to find couldn't have been discovered with a search warrant.

THE BASIC INDUSTRY.

Only the so-called granger railroads are deeply troubled over the crop prospects. They alone are dependent for their prosperity upon the amount of grain, cattle, hogs, sheep and fruit it will be given them to handle. But, indirectly, every railroad is affected by the well being or the distress of the farmer.

The movement of a great crop is a good deal less of an undertaking than it used to be. One of the big lines could haul every grain of wheat to market within a week or two, considering it merely as volume of traffic. It is stated that the Pennsylvania railroad could deliver the entire cotton crop in less than four days. But with agriculture as the basic industry, the fundamental source of national wealth, every industry is made to rest upon it. It represents the ability of the country to buy. It sets in movement a tremendous, interwoven fabric of production and exchange. Trace the income of any business, of any recreation in fact which calls for the expenditure of money, and you get back to the farmer. A big crop keeps working people busy who never see a farm from one year's end to another. A crop failure stays and halts and distresses the people of trades where it is the custom to hoot at the farmer. While one bad year, or perhaps two, might be weathered by industry in general, a series of bad years would be attended by something like national wreckage.

The life of every one in our country is bound to the soil.

ADVERTISING A STATE

Just as the people of other states think of Ohio just now as tainted with legislative corruption and fail to remember its rich acreage and prosperous mills and factories, so most of us have a mental picture of Tennessee as the state torn with political feuds. The bad obscures the good. The even tenor of the people doing a day's work faithfully is lost sight of.

As a refreshing break in the impression has come a little magazine entitled, "The Resources of Tennessee." It is issued by the state geological survey and in brief form sums up the present state of water utilization. The horsepower now developed amounts to 95,060, but there is available for use 627,000 horsepower at the minimum and 1,054,000 horsepower at the maximum. Good photographs show that not only is there lots of energy lost through the use of obsolete mechanism, but also that a tremendous amount of power goes to waste where no effort whatever is made at utilization. A study is also made of the underground water supplies, a few notes are given of the marble industry and the officers of the geological survey frankly set forth their plans for informing the world further of the resources of Tennessee.

All of this amounts to a fine advertisement for a state. We hope that Ohio will take the hint and make it plain, as Tennessee has, that this commonwealth is not all political inefficiency and legislative crookedness.

THE THORN TREES

When the big forests were felled the hawthorns had their opportunity. The death of the oaks and the elms, the hickories and maples, meant life for the thorn trees. Now upon the edges of the wood lots, by the beds of streams, in neglected meadows and fence corners they flourish and multiply.

Linnaeus described four species of hawthorns peculiar to America. Professor Sargent first named fourteen. In 1900, he had run the number up to seventy-three. He added fifty-five in 1905. Something more than fifty he found in Southern Michigan and no doubt all of these species could be discovered by an expert within the bounds of Northern Ohio.

This would seem to be one of the romances of nature that a form of life, suppressed and dwarfed and crushed in the hard competition of the old forest, should be brought to a new glory. The lumberman and the settler did more than they knew. They destroyed tyrants. They gave the weakling a chance. And well the weakling has seized the chance. It has lent itself to spring to paint the awakening year. It has perfumed the countryside. In the summer it holds fast to the colors that May has given. Its bright fruit and many tinted leaves show in the autumn that Jack Frost has found the hawthorn willing and eager to respond to his hand. Out of darkness these thorn trees have come. To life they have gratefully dedicated a rich and rare sweetness.

THOSE NEW JERSEY ELECTIONS

Critics of the commission form of municipal government have been greatly heartened by the results of five elections in New Jersey. The proposition for the change was put before the people of Bayonne, Hoboken, New Brunswick, Trenton and Jersey City. The voters of Trenton alone decided in favor of the newer government.

Careful reading of the dispatches disclosed the fact that in every one of the elections the name of Governor Woodrow Wilson figured prominently. The governor is a strong advocate of commission control. Naturally enough, the struggle became not so much one between opponents and adherents of the measure as one between friends and enemies of the governor. It was a test of the executive's strength. As in every case the vote cast was light, Mr. Wilson had indifference against him as well as the political organizations he had offended.

So, as a matter of truth, New Jersey is not making any test of its feelings toward a reform which has been doing so much for political betterment in the west. The opponents have no reason to flop their wings and crow and the advocates have no reason to despair. One thing, besides, is absolutely essential to the success of this movement, and that is public interest. Without it it fails, with it it has an unsullied record of good works. If voters of the New Jersey cities hadn't sufficient interest in it to go to the polls when the proposal was put before them, they are not in condition for a trial of commission government.

One preacher declares that a woman cannot be a Christian and wear false hair. And yet she can make just as many shirts for the heathen as any other member of the sewing circle.

What is called the Taft night shirt is on the market in Boston. You can let your fancy paint you a picture of the sort of spectacle it would make on the clothes line Monday morning.

Dr. Cook is willing to fight Mr. Peary to determine who discovered the North Pole. Why doesn't he suggest drawing straws?

One fly lays 365,984,116,342 eggs. That's what an expert says. We haven't patience enough to count that many eggs.

Mr. Roosevelt is letting the country see how well it can get along without his advice.

Sunday School

BOOK THAT MAKES NATIONS

International Sunday School Lesson for July 30 Is "The Finding of the Book of the Law." II. Chron. 34:14-33.

By William T. Ellis.

Traveling through Siberia with a company of men who know the whole world, I was struck with the unanimity of their conclusions in two respects; the supremacy of Siberia's resources over all the other great lands—Canada, Australia, Argentine and America's west—and its primary need of education. It is getting people, for the government is pouring in peasants by the myriad; but they are people without education. There are no books in the rolls of luggage that they carry with them. Give Siberia an open Bible, and the education which always follows in the wake of the Bible, and you will have an empire that will wield an incalculable influence in the world-affairs of a few generations hence.

At a railway station in the center of Siberia there was a man selling Bibles, and in him I seemed to see the great power of the land tomorrow. The long-haired and unkempt priests whom I noticed traveling with the immigrants did not make the impression on me that was made by this man with the Book that makes nations. Religion is neither permanent nor transforming except as it is a religion based upon an intelligent knowledge of the Book by the plain people. Sometimes Christian missions have failed and been blotted out. Christianity being succeeded by heathenism; but never has this been the case where the people have been given the Bible. This is a startling fact in the history of missions.

The Moslem Lament.

The great nations of the earth today are the Bible nations—those whose people read and honor the Book. That is a big fact about contemporaneous history which should be used in the study of this present lesson upon the place of the Book in the life of Judah. The greatest of the world powers is Britain, a nation whose king and leaders joined, a few weeks ago, in celebrating the tercentenary of the translation of the King James Version. More influential than Great Britain in the life of other nations, yet commonly rated after her as a world power, is the United States, which has been declared by its highest judiciary to be a Christian nation, and whose people buy more Bibles than they do popular novels. Great and growing greater is Germany, the land of Martin Luther.

Falling rapidly from her ancient position among the nations is France, and there are others than students of religious conditions who will attribute this to the decline of Christianity among the people. Russia plays no part in the world at all commensurate with her magnitude and geographical position, because her people have not the Book, and because her officialdom has not that righteousness which exalteth a nation. Japan has suddenly sprung to a prominent place in the world, but those who know most about the nation understand how religious conditions at home imperil the nation's standing abroad. Then there are the little nations, like Sweden, Norway and Denmark, which are great in world influence because their people are men and women of the Book.

A Scotsman in the east was railing at religion, not long since, declaring that Christianity had caused most of the wars of history, that it had begotten a race of hypocrites, and making a number of the other vague and foolish statements of the same trend that are much in vogue among persons who are more prone to repeat the latest thing they have heard than they are to do any solid thinking for themselves. Naturally, I pointed him to his own land of Scotland, whose people may be found in all the remote places of the earth. That nation is a product of Christianity, or it is nothing. In a moment my friend had retreated from his vague generalizations as he contemplated the influence of the Bible upon Scotch character.

This big national look at the subject is illuminating. When one talks with Moslems about world-affairs, he finds a curious lament, and source of bitterness. With all his pride and pretensions, the Moslem is bound to admit that the world today is ruled by the Christian nations. The lands of the Book are the lands of power. The singular greatness of the Hebrews arose from their being custodians of a special revelation from Jehovah.

A Young King's Great Find.

The reason we look at the nations in respect to the Bible is because our lesson deals with the romantic discovery of the Book of the Law by King Josiah in his repairs upon the temple. These strange finds have a fascination upon most minds, but especially upon the minds of youth. At the present time there is considerable excitement in Jerusalem and throughout Turkey generally, because certain excavators digging for the treasures of David, following the lead of a cryptogram in an ancient book, have been accused of carrying away relics from beneath the Temple area, where now stands the Mosque of Omar. Jerusalem, and that Temple area, is still a realm of mystery and possibility to the scholar with a spade. It even yet yields great surprises, as in the day of King Josiah.

The better ever leads to the best. Josiah was repairing the temple, a good deed, and he came upon a long-hidden and forgotten copy of the law. The scroll was at the bottom of a chest of temple money. The money was of less importance than this greater treasure which it concealed. For many years the services in the temple had been neglected, and what religion remained was largely traditional. That ancient danger is an ever present one. Each generation must have its own book—the same Bible in all cases, but made new for each individual by personal discovery. Traditional religion is insufficient. To be a Christian merely from habit, and the influence of environment, is to run the risk of having no vital Christianity at all with which to withstand the shock of unexpected assaults and temptations.

A Book As Power.

It is a great day for any young person when, like Josiah, he discovers this book which gives life to nations and individuals. There is no other source of power equal to it. Or, rather, it is the medium through which the other sources of power work. "Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?" By taking heed thereto according to Thy word. "Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I may not sin against thee." The word that armed Jesus in His battle with the tempter, is still the best weapon for the person who is in the great battle with sin.

While this age can scarcely imagine the condition obtaining in Josiah's time, it may be more easily understood in the land where this history was made and written. The literary possessions of the region east of the Jordan, and all through the Arabian Peninsula, are almost negligible. One may meet whole villages or tribes without a book. The Moslems of Kurdistan, and the regions lying along the Tigris, are illiterate to an almost incredible degree. Such was the condition obtaining in Europe in the Middle Ages. Martin Luther was 20 years old before he ever saw a Bible.

Now one of the hopeful characteristics of our modern educational life is the prevalence of Bible study. The college Young Men's and Women's Christian associations have done praiseworthy work in the popularization of Bible study. There is not an educational institution of any standing which does not have many of these voluntary Bible classes, and the old indictment against the average student's knowledge of the Bible should no longer hold good. The unique characteristic of this book is that it has power to change the lives of men. It grips consciences. It makes bad men good, weak men strong, ignorant men wise. Selfish men are set to pursuing lives of unselfishness, indolent men become diligent in well-doing. No other book so takes hold of human lives and makes them over; no other book so touches the very springs of character.

First the Book, Then the Deed.

King Josiah did not find the Book of Law merely to deposit it in a royal museum. He found out what message it had for him and his nation. Then he called a solemn conclave of the leaders of the people, and resolved upon the practical measures to be adopted. There is always something to do after reading the Bible. The result was a great assembly of the people was called at the temple, and the book was read in their hearing. The dramatic discovery of this lost book was rehearsed, and the people's hearts were stirred to self-examination.

Then, in royal state and with royal purpose, King Josiah himself stood up and made a solemn covenant to obey the words of the book. He pledged himself to this as his life work. The most sacred words he could use were taken upon his lips, as he made this vow for himself and for the nation.

It was a sort of Christian Endeavor consecration meeting. The pledge led to performance. Whenever anybody vitally yields to a religious purpose, results are bound to follow. And the record, full of meaning for the life of present-day nations and individuals, concludes with the words, "And Josiah took away all the abominations out of all the countries that pertained to the children of Israel, and made all that were found in Israel, to serve, even to serve the Lord their God. All his days they departed not from following the Lord, the God of their fathers."

Varieties

Germany has a canal boat operated by trolley.

Germans are being crowded out of the Chinese market.

Hawaii is making enormous exports of tures for schools.

American peaches, pears and other fruits grow well in Chile.

Agriculture employs 43 per cent of all the inhabitants of France.

The newest bathroom fixture has a separate basin for dental uses.

The Germans are making a substitute for celluloid, calling it cellon.

Nine millions a year are spent on the maintenance of roads in England.

The heads of all Chinese babies are shaved when they are a month old.

China grows a great quantity of tobacco, but it is all of a low grade.

Pressed sheets of aluminum are used for wall covering in place of paper.

The children of Japan are taught to make use of both hands equally well.

Edison advocates a system of automatic stores for use of poor people.

Wheat was grown in China centuries before Columbus discovered America.

Direct steamship service between Great Britain and the West Indies is arranged.

The United States takes nearly one-fourth of the nitrate production of Chile.

The deepest part of the Atlantic ocean is between the West Indies and Bermuda, 4,662 fathoms.

The Servian government has ordered one hundred American typewriters for government use.

Plumage skins or eggs of native birds of Australia and New Guinea can no longer be exported.

The Dam Truth is the name of an Arizona newspaper published near one of the big irrigation dams.

British cotton exports this year show a marked gain, particularly in South America, China and Japan.

California pine has been grown successfully in Chile and is in great demand there for many purposes.

Many of the municipal enterprises in the county of Yorkshire, England, were financial failures last year.

Greece consumes annually $2,500,000 worth of raw cotton, cotton yarns and cotton goods, but not American.

There recently died in England a man who had spent seventy-four of his seventy-six years in a workhouse.

Longfellow's "Hiawatha" has just been translated into Yiddish, preserving the original rhythm and Indian names.

Coal is handled on the Great Lakes in large bulk, more than 13,500,000 tons having passed through the Soo canal in 1910.

A Chicago man died from the effects of tight shoes, and a Yonkers (N. Y.) man was choked to death by a high collar.

Since her first well was opened in 1882 Pennsylvania has produced about one-half the natural gas sold in the United States.

Though the bulk of our lumber exports have not greatly increased in recent years, the valuation shows gigantic strides.

The aluminum of this country from a production of eighty-three pounds in 1883, its consumption in 1909 amounted to 34,210,000 pounds.

At a cost of about $2,500,000 the German city of Hamburg is building twin tunnels under the River Elbe for vehicles and pedestrians.

The Mt. Painter field of South Australian is a wonderful place for the occurrence of rare minerals and a company has been recently formed to recover radium from the earth.

Perhaps the largest vegetable growth in the world is a species of seaweed found near the South Sea islands, which frequently attains a length of three hundred feet.

The camphor industry of China received a severe blow when Formosa was taken by the Japs, and now the latter are endeavoring to rehabilitate the industry of south China.

Among the relics in the ancient Germantown Menonite church in Germantown avenue, above Herman street, Philadelphia, is a tombstone on which this sentence is inscribed: "By George It's Cold."

The French national touring office, a government feature established in Paris, is an effort to facilitate the movement of tourists to that country. All informaion about places of interest and routes is here available.

The foreign tourists who visited Japan during the last year totaled 3,870 Americans and 5,730 Chinese. This shows an increase of some two hundred as compared with the preceding year.

Miss Giffin, who has had charge of the "blind room" in the congressional library, in Washington, for so many years, will, it is said, be put at the head of the national library for the blind which is soon to be established at the national capital.

Queen Mary is a most wonderful woman, so Mr. Frederick Townsend Martin, upon being interviewed, assures his fellow country men; adding in support of his testimony: "I know her children's governess well, and she tells me" so and so.

A remarkable specimen of Japanese ingenuity and skill has just passed through the New York custom house. It is a complete set of false teeth carved entirely out of hard wood of a color to exactly imitate the natural teeth. They are intended for actual use.

The ratio of deaths to births among children under one year of age in Moscow in 1909 reached the startling figure of 321 to a thousand. In Montreal it is 257; in Dresden, 192; in Boston, 148; Amsterdam, 87; Sydney, Australia, 83.

Percy French spent a vacation in the country at a house where the landlady professed to give bed and board for 25 shillings a week. "I am sure you" said French, gravely, "it was there a week before I discovered which was the bed and which was the board."

The Santa Fe company has joined the farmers of western Kansas in their fight against a threatened invasion of grasshoppers. The road is killing all the hoppers along its right of way by using a poisonous preparation concocted by the agricultural department at Washington.

The modern science of psychology was brought to this country by G. Stanley Hall, who has established a laboratory of psychology at Johns Hopkins university as early as 1883, a laboratory which subsequently went out of existence when Dr. Hall became president of Clark university.

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Send your letter to me, Dr. W. K. Walrath, 4177 Adams, New York. Friends, I want to save you from those blood-curdling, "smother-and-live" spasms forever. Will you let me what I can do it? Not only asthma but hay ver and bronchitis disappear gloriously by e use of the treatment. Write me today.

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HEIRESS WEDS A CHINAMAN

Romance May Solve Puzzle of Missing Gotham Girl.

New York, July 21.—The police are ...arching the city today for Louise ...an, an heiress, daughter of Mr. ...d Mrs. William R. Swan, who has ...en missing from her home since ...nday. Her father believes his daughter has left home intending to make ...r own living.

Justice of the Peace Charles Ware..., of Hoboken, believes he married ...ss Swan Wednesday to a Chinaman, ...o gave the name of Li Hoy Sang, ...o said he was a curio merchant of ...nhattan.

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Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours; also the book. Write today, you may not see this offer again. Address MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 8. South Bend, Ind., U. S. A.

U. S. TO PROTEST ATTACK IN HAITI

Will Cable President Not to Shell Unprotected Towns in Island.

Washington, July 21.—In the light of official information that the Haitien government contemplates bombarding the unfortified towns of St. Marc and Gonaives, now occupied by rebels, the United States in all probability will cable today a strong protest to President Simon against any such action.

The dispatch has not yet been sent, but the question is under serious consideration and the present disposition of officials here seems to foreshadow such a definite stand in the matter.

Party to Hague Convention.

The representations probably will call to the attention of President Simon the fact that Haiti is a party to The Hague convention prohibiting the shelling of unprotected ports.

President Simon returned to his castle an ill man and is now confined to his bed, Minister Furniss reported to the state department today. This

Washington, July 21.—With one warship in Haitien waters and three others racing toward the war-torn republic, the navy department is preparing to throw a cordon of armed vessels about the island in case danger to American life and property demands.

The scout Cruiser Salem, sister of the Chester and one of the fastest in the service, is now in Hampton Roads coaling.

increases the gravity of the most critical situation which has faced him during his administration. He arrived at Port Au Prince unexpectedly, taking his opponents unaware before any attempt to prevent his landing could be perfected. Practically all of the northern part of the island, Mr. Furniss added, is in the hands of the rebels.

Rebel Threatens Capital.

Port-au-Prince, Haiti, July 21.—The government, strengthened by 1,000 men who arrived during the night from the south on a government steamer, has organized a resistance to the revolutionists who are threatening the capital from the north.

President Simon is directing the defense of the palace.

General Sylvain, the new secretary of the interior, has taken command of the government troops concentrated at the port of Archahale, several miles northwest of Port-au-Prince, and into which the rebels are swarming.

American Gunboat Arrives.

The towns that are in arms are forming revolutionary committees composed chiefly of followers of General Antenor Firmin, leader of the revolt of 1902, who recently fell out with President Simon and has since been suggested as the next incumbent of the presidential chair.

The American gunboat Petrel arrived here today.

Foreigners Raise Colors.

The foreign residents have raised the colors of their respective countries over their homes.

It is reported that the U. S. yacht American, privately owned vessel which has been cruising in these waters, is at Cape Haitien and taking foreigners on board.

WAS A MERMAID, ALL RIGHT

Scientists Say Bones Were Those of Woman-Fish.

New Orleans, La., July 21.— That mermaids inhabit the Gulf of Mexico is the opinion of Tulane university scientists and authorities of the Louisiana Historical society after an examination of a skeleton turned over to the society by Capt. C. A. Thompson, United States lighthousekeeper in Pass a l'Outre, near the mouth of the Mississippi river.

The skeleton includes the windpipe and spinal column, both of the same structure and in the same relative position as might be found in a human. The bust is well formed and the pelvic bones are of womankind. There is no leg formation, the lower extremity apparently having been provided with a tail.

A small hinge bone became detached, and bone experts say this once suspended a tail. The trunk is five inches long and the head rounded and of graceful outline is the size of an ordinary crystal.

Capt. Thompson, who found the woman-fish lifeless on a small island in the gulf off the river's mouth, boiled the skeleton to separate the flesh from the bones. In company with Capt. William A. Meyers, master of the packet El Rito, who resides in New Orleans, he came to the city with his find.

WORMS HOLD UP S. P. TRAIN

Caterpillars Grease Track and Engine Stops Thrice.

McCloud, Cal., July 22.—Black caterpillars so thoroughly "greased" the track for a Southern Pacific train near here, that the engine came to a dead stop three times. The engine was drawing only one coach up a grade between here and Sisson.

HITS CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

Son Says Late Mrs. Eddy Was "Deluded" and Unduly Influenced.

Concord, N. H., July 21.—"Pernicious," "hostile to organized society" and "forbidden and made void by public policy and the laws of the land" are some of the terms applied to the practices of the leaders of the Christian Science church in a lengthy set of amendments filed with the clerk of the Merrimack county superior court today by counsel for George W. Glover, of Lead, S. D.

The amendments are attached to Glover's bill seeking to have the residuary clause of the will of his mother, Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, declared void.

Given to Church.

This residuary clause bequeaths the residue of the estate, estimated at about $2,000,000, to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Boston and Glover seeks to obtain this residue for himself and Dr. E. J. Foster Eddy, of Waterbury, Vt., Mrs. Eddy's adopted son.

The bill is directed against Henry M. Baker, executor of the Eddy estate, and officers of the Christian Science church.

The Christian Science religion and its practice and the administration of its church affairs are discussed at length in the amendments, which conclude:

"The plaintiff now therefore avers that the residuary bequest of substantially all Mrs. Eddy's property to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, Mass., was procured by the five directors of said church by concealment from her of the unlawfulness of the bequest, and by undue influence over a feeble and deluded testatrix, and that said bequest is void."

MUST REMOVE MUD TO GET AT MAINE

All Water Cleared, but Vessel Is Imbedded in the Harbor Bottom.

Havana, July 21.—All the water in the cofferdam surrounding the Maine has been removed, showing the wreck embedded in the mud for an estimated depth of 37 feet around the afterpart of the vessel.

That portion of the ship immediately forward of the central superstructure, which was demolished, has completely disappeared except for some jagged pieces of rusted steel protruding above the slime.

Will Draw Off Mud.

The engineers intend to begin today the work of drawing out the soft mud by suction, but as the lowering of the mud level proceeds they probably will be compelled to resort to other methods, such as the slow process of digging and hoisting the material out in buckets. Simultaneously they will begin the work of dissecting the great confused masses of metal. The bow section represented by the plates and beams of the bottom of the ship, now stands upwards of 20 feet high.

A curious feature resulting from the total removal of the water is that the midship main deck and central superstructure, remaining practically level, constitute in effect a great cantilever, sustaining their own weight without any direct under support. All the structural members of the ship beneath this section have been destroyed and the cavity has been half filled with mud.

More Remains Found.

Hopes are entertained that in this section may be found the body of Assistant Engineer Merritt, who is believed to have been in his stateroom at the time of the disaster. Some fire scorched bones were discovered in the vicinity of the overturned conning tower. The remains offer no hope of identification.

In view of the total demolition of the crew berthing space hope diminishes that any considerable number of remains will be recovered.

SUGGESTS SEX STUDY

Ohio Board of Health Takes Forward Step.

Cleveland, July 21.—The Ohio state board of health, in session yesterday, adopted a resolution recommending the introduction of study of sex hygiene in the public schools. The Ohio board is said to be the first in the country to recommend fearless handling of this subject.

While eugenic societies in various cities of the country have occupied themselves with this problem during the last few years, the introduction of the study into public schools has been regarded as too radical for immediate adoption, and to be brought about only by a "common sense" campaign extending through several generations. Members of the Ohio board expect much opposition to their recommendation.

Representatives of health boards of all Ohio towns met with the state board. Papers on health topics were read.

The feature of the evening session was an attack on the house fly by Dr. C. O. Probst, secretary of the State board of health, illustrated by streopticon slides. Dr. William Storey, of Castalia, read a paper on "The Sanitary Requirements of the Farmer's Home," and the rest of the program was devoted to the subject of milk supply.

FARMS JUMP 118 PER CENT

Enormous Increase in Value in United States.

Washington, July 21.—Of marked interest because of many statements made during the Canadian debate was the census bureau's announcement today of the last general farm statistics of the United States, showing that land in farms had more than doubled in values during the past 10 years, having increased $15,252,788,000, or 118 per cent. In 1900 they were valued at $13,051,083,000 and returns of the thirteenth census show they are now worth $28,383,821,000.

Farm lands, farm buildings and farm implements of the country are valued at $35,859,663,000, compared with $17,357,425,000 10 years ago.

SEES PROSPERITY BOOMING ABROAD

Schwab Says World Has Its Most Prosperous Cycle in All History.

New York, July 21.— Charles M. Schwab and J. A. Farrell, president of the United States Steel corporation, were both passengers on the steamship Olympic, which arrived yesterday. Mr. Schwab said the condition of the iron and steel trade in European countries is in splendid shape.

He denied there had been an effort at the steel conference at Brussels, to which he was a delegate, to make an agreement to control prices.

Mr. Schwab placed an order in Sweden for the United States Steel corporation and his own company for $25,000,000 worth of iron ore, to be converted into armor plate and steel rails. He said, too, that he had obtained a large order from the Italian government for armor plate.

Best in History.

"Business conditions, as affecting the iron and steel industry in Europe," said Mr. Farrell, "are more prosperous than at any time in the history of the industry.

Concurrently with this situation, as affecting the home market in Europe, there exists a large demand from the nonmanufacturing countries, and as a consequence the exports of iron and steel by all of the European countries is on a gradually ascending scale, and the iron and stell manufacturers of the United States are increasing their exports in a corresponding ratio. The course of the steel business in the United States promises to be one of steady improvement. I look forward to a gradual increase in production.

"The importance of the fact that the world at large is undergoing one of the most prosperous cycles in the history should not be overlooked as ultimately affecting the United States, which, with its enormous resources, should soon be participating in the prosperity observable in other countries."

Concerning the international metallurgical congress at Brussels, to which he, also, had been a delegate Mr. Farrell said: "The conference was regarded by all of those present as evidencing a desire to establish friendly relations between the iron and steel producers of the world concerning all matters relating to the industry."

HE COULD READ AT TWO YEARS

Is Sophomore at 15, Graduates Before 18.

Topeka, Kas., July 21.—While educators in the eastern states are making a close study of the Boston boy who is an educational prodigy and a sophomore at Harvard, the Kansas educators have also a prodigy that is arousing considerable interest among teachers. He is Lewellyn Lai Zure, of Lawrence, who will enter the sophomore year at the University of Kansas next fall at 15 years, and will receive a degree from that institution before he is 18, and at the usual age for boys and girls to be entering the university

In seven years this boy has done all of the common, high school and freshman college work. His parents refused to allow him to attend school until he was eight years old, and he has done two years' ordinary school work every year, except one. Lewellyn Zure is the son of D. Lai Zure, of 1837 Baker street, Lawrence. He was born at Columbia, Kan., Oct. 23, 1895. He is a nephew of Samuel J. Crawford, former governor of Kansas, also a nephew of L. D. Lewellyn, another former governor of the state, and a distant relative of the late Samuel J. Tilden, of New York.

This boy mastered the alphabet at 16 months and could read when he was two years old. At five he was reading, for amusement, the lighter plays of Shakespeare, and at six he was studying civil engineering. The boy, after completing his regular college work, intends to take up engineering. The father and mother would not send their boy to school, so he studied and read anyway. The lad was as healthy as any youngster. He has never had the attention of a physician. He is a tennis devotee, but has never aspired to be a major league hero.

When he started to school at eight years he began making up lost time, and never missed making two grades a year until he entered Baker university at Baldwin last fall as a freshman and with high school grades. He spent all of last year as a freshman at Baker and then his parents moved to Lawrence so he could enter the state university.

LOSES MILLIONS IN COTTON

Man Who Led Bull Clique Is Victim of Break.

New York, July 19.—Eugene G. Scales, recognized a year ago as the brains of the most powerful bull clique which ever operated in the cotton pit, has lost between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000 through unexpected collapse in futures, it was said yesterday.

The day's sensational break of 28 to 30, or $1.40 to $1.50 a bale, brought Scales' market position up as the chief topic of discussion in the cotton pit.

Through the various channels of information that the ring has, Scales was supposed to have picked up some months ago about 200,000 bales on the advance from 13 cents to above 13.75.

'ROUND THE WORLD IN 40 DAYS

French Reporter Starts to Cut the Time of Phentas Fogg in Half.

Paris, July 19.—Jugerschmidt, a reporter on the newspaper Excelsior, has started in an attempt to break the record for a trip around the world.

He will go from Paris to Moscow and thence via the Trans-Siberian railroad to Vladivostok. Thence he will proceed to Yokohama and will return by way of Vancouver, B. C.

Theoretically he is due back in Paris in 40 days. The present record for such a trip is 63 days.

PLAGUE TAKES 650,690 LIVES

More Than Half Million in India Die in Six Months.

London, July 19.—According to figures received in this city the deaths from the plague in India have reached the enormous total of 650,690 for the half year ended on June 30.

The disease has taken such a hold on that country that its ravages are little heard of except through the occasional official statistics.

BANDITS HOLD UP TRAIN

Northern Pacific Express Is Robbed in Sensational Fashion.

Grand Forks, N. D., July 20.—Train No. 2, the eastbound North Coast limited on the Northern Pacific railroad, was held up by three masked robbers near Buffalo, N. D., last night. The robbers secured about $500 in cash by going through the passengers, shot Engineer S. P. Olson, of Fargo, twice in order to make him stop the train, and made a successful escape in an automobile which they had awaiting them near the scene of the robbery.

The performance as executed was one of the most daring ever perpetrated in this part of the country and showed that the men were no amateurs at the business. When the train stopped at the high bridge at Valley City the three men boarded it and went into the day coach. Heavily armed and shooting recklessly in order to intimidate the passengers, they first lined the train crew up at one end of the car and then proceeded to search the passengers in the day coach one by one. In all they secured about $500 from this part of their robbery.

The sleeping car was entered and in order to awaken the occupants of berths a shot was fired down the center of the aisle, narrowly missing the head of one of the passengers, and imbedding itself in the woodwork.

Search Berth Occupants.

After searching the occupants of the berths they climbed out of the diner over the baggage and express car to the engine, reaching that part of the train when near Buffalo. They ordered Engineer Olson to stop the train so they could get off and when he refused to comply with their wishes two shots were fired directly at him, one glancing off his watch and the other striking him on a rib, injuring him slightly.

After being wounded and seeing that the men were desperate, Engineer Olson stopped the train and the three men, who were all masked with polka-dot handkerchiefs, jumped quickly from the train and ran into the darkness.

Pursuers on a Special.

Engineer Olson, who is one of the oldest pilots on the system, was taken to Fargo on the train and is resting easily at his home there. The train was run into Fargo, where the sheriff, every available deputy and three deputy U. S. marshals hurried back on a special train to pursue the robbers. Posses also started out from surrounding towns. The express and mail cars were not molested.

BODY LIKE CRAZY QUILT

400 Patches of Skin Grafted on Fireman Nelson.

Battle Creek, Mich., July 19.—With more than 400 pieces of skin on his body that originally belonged to his friends, former Fireman George Nelson left the hospital last night to enjoy himself at his old home in Allegan.

A year ago, when Nelson was taken from the Grank Trunk wreck at Durand, the physicians said he could not live. But despite untold agonies he survived the first month, and then the doctors put it up to his friends. George Miner, Ole Olson, Frank Floyd, all trainmen, and Fred Ross, a nurse, came forward and allowed 101, 100, 135 and 75 graftings of skin respectively.

Now, after a year in the hospital, Nelson is able to leave and rest indefinitely on the money given him by the Grand Trunk as a settlement.

CAN'T HAVE GROUCH IN ARMY

Officers Must Be Nice Under New Regulations.

Washington, July 22.—An army officer who, through ill naturedness or is otherwise regarded as temperamentally disqualified for duty, will face retirement to make room for others possessed of the attributes of leaders of men.

This condition is provided for in revised army regulations just promulgated by the war department. Under the old rules officers were haled before retiring boards only for physical disability.

MORMONS HONOR PIONEERS

Salt Lake City, Utah, July 24.—Pioneer day, commemorating the arrival of Brigham Young and his followers in the Salt Lake valley, July 24, 1847, was celebrated as usual today by the members of the Mormon church throughout Utah and in other states where the church has planted colonies.

FALSE HUNGER

A Symptom of Stomach Trouble Corrected by Good Food.

There is, with some forms of stomach trouble, an abnormal craving for food which is frequently mistaken for a "good appetite." A lady teacher writes from Carthage, Mo., to explain how with good food she dealt with this sort of hurtful hunger.

"I have taught school for fifteen years, and up to nine years ago had good, average health. Nine years ago, however, my health began to fail, and continued to grow worse steadily, in spite of doctor's prescriptions and everything I could do. During all this time my appetite continued good, only the more I ate the more I wanted to eat—I was always hungry.

"The first symptoms of my breakdown were a distressing nervousness and a loss of flesh. The nervousness grew so bad that finally it amounted to actual prostration. Then came stomach troubles, which were very painful, constipation which brough on piles, dyspepsia and severe nervous headaches.

"The doctors seemed powerless to help me, said I was overworked, and at last urged me to give up teaching, if I wished to save my life.

"But this I could not do. I kept on at it as well as I could, each day growing more wretched, my will-power alone keeping me up, till at last a good angel suggested that I try a diet of Grape-Nuts food, and from that day to this I have found it delicious, always appetizing and satisfying.

"I owe my restoration to health to Grape-Nuts. My weight has returned and for more than two years I have been free from the nervousness, constipation, piles, headaches, and all the ailments that used to punish me so, and have been able to work freely and easily." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

FARM IN HILLS COUNTY'S CENTER

Hoosier, Born There 69 Years Ago, Pleased at His Unique Honor.

Bloomington, Ind., July 20.—In the southwestern part of Indiana, about 60 miles from Indianapolis, is situated a farm of 136 acres.

Heretofore the farm was considered of no more importance than others in the neighborhood, like them being located in a valley surrounded by wooded hills. Just now, however, this farm is not only a center of interest to Indianians but is in the national public eye as well.

According to the reckonings of census bureau officials and college professors, this farm is the approximate center of the population of the United States. Following the announcement by Dr. Charles S. Sloane, of the census bureau, that the former center had moved 31 miles west since the last census was taken, Prof. W. E. Cogshall, head of the department of astronomy at Indiana University, made an investigation yesterday and by the use of a sextant found the farm to be the country's population axis.

Prof. Cogshall announced that he was not quite satisfied with the results obtained with the sextant and that he would continue his investigation further. He did not succeed in locating the exact spot named by Dr. Sloane, but is confident that it is in the hills included in the farm.

Owner Born There 69 Years Ago.

The farm is owned by Samuel H. Stevens, who was born there 69 years ago and who has lived there ever since. It is in Monroe county, about four miles south of Unionville and eight miles east of Bloomington.

Except on the southern end the farm is entirely shut in by abrupt hills of sandstone and rock. They are heavily timbered and little underbrush has been removed from them. The southern portion opens into a wide valley, which is also surrounded by hills and presents the appearance of a small bay opening into a lake when viewed at sundown from the "population center."

In starting for the farm you first secure a horse and buggy. Bloomington buggies are conducive to one's peace of mind when riding in them, but the horses are too aristocratic. The horse driven today bore itself with such a haughty demeanor that it insisted on snubbing every incidental hog that dashed out into the road from hedge fences along the way.

Its method of snubbng was not to walk over the hog. Instead, it usually sidled into the ditch and passed it, taking the buggy along. The horse also had a hobby of standng in the middle of a bridge and snorting at the water underneath. The railings the low on some of the bridges. Then, too, the animal had to be led up one side of the hills and down the other side. Hills are frequent.

For four miles east of Bloomington the road is of crushed stone, with rolling farm lands on both sides. From there on it is of hard packed gravel, winding in and out among the hills like a highway in the mountains.

The hills are not encountered until half the distance has been traversed. From the roadway they present a pleasing view, rising abruptly from the valleys as if some prehistoric monster had sunk its talons into the ground and scooped up miles of earth at a time, only the hills escaping its claws.

It is with some difficulty that the roadway leading directly to the farm may be found by a stranger. Where it forms a junction at the "main pike" it is partly obscured by tall grass and bushes. On the right hand side the eastern hill, forming a part of the valley in which the farm lies, rises abruptly from the roadside. Somewhere within half a mile area on this hill is the exact spot marking the population center of the country, according to the reckoning of the mathematicians. A stump in the center of this area is the "logical deduction" as to the precise spot.

Tucked in Among Thickets.

Little of the surrounding country can be seen from the half mile area. It is tucked in among the trees and thickets. To the south, however, a bird's-eye view of the corn fields and pastures may be obtained.

Through the forest growth to the west the farm house and its small adjacent buildings can be seen. They are nestled in at the foot of the hill slope. The farmhouse is painted green and white and is a comfortable structure. None of the outbuildings is painted, but their weather stained boards are in harmony with the green corn fields just back of them. This field has been "planted in corn" ever since the timber was cut from it by Mr. Stevens' father more than 60 years ago.

The "central man of the United States" is sturdy despite his age. His skin has been bronzed by exposure until it has the hue of tanned leather. A few wrinkles and white hair and beard are the only indications of his age.

"Well, what do you think of being the central man of the United States?" he was asked.

He smiled with pleasure and ran his hands through his white hair.

"It does seem kind of funny," he said. "Here I've been a-livin' on the old place all my life and now it turns out that it's the hub of the whole country. It sorter makes me feel that I'm an axle and that the spokes are a-runnin' round me. It certainly is surprisin', sure enough.

"Why, I can remember when I used to go out and shoot deer and wild turkeys instead of havin' to go to town when I wanted meat. At night you could hear the timber wolves howlin' in the hills and it was an everyday happening to kill a rattlesnake. No, sir, I never dreamed that I'd some day be the central figure of the country, as they say about me. I never thought that such an honor would belong to the old farm either.

The old man gazed wistfully at the farmhouse and the four buildings nearby for some time without speaking.

"Center of population—well! It's just plain home to me. I never had no desire to live in a big city. I've always been contented and happy here—I wouldn't like it nowhere else. Still, it's something to be a center of population, ain't it?"

In addition to the old man and his wife, who is 17 years younger than he, his son, Raymond, 21 years old, and the latter's wife live at the farmhouse.

Rosewood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the copper mines there are timbered with rosewood, while mahogany is used as fuel for the engines.

MAIL ORDER MARKET

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE—"Investing for Profit" Magazine. Send me your name, and I will mail you this magazine absolutely free. Before you invest a dollar anywhere, get this magazine—it is worth $10 a copy to any man who intends to invest $5.00 or more per month. Tell you how $1,000 can grow to $22,000. How to judge different classes of investments, the real power of our money. This magazine six months free, if you write today. H. L. Barber, Publisher, R-407, 28 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

WHO wants a few 10 per cent notes well secured by real estate. If you have money idle why not let it work for you. Investigate. O. W. Smithpeter, Grove, Ok.

MALE HELP WANTED.

ADVERTISEMENT—writers earn from $25 to $100 a week. You can learn quickly. Ask for free information. Page-Davis Co., 18 Page Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPORTING GOODS, Books, Cards, Dice, Etc. Catalog Free. D. S. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

PERSONAL.

LADIES— When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

MARRY—Many wealthy, both sex, will marry, wonderful results. Particulars Free. Reliable Club, 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or No Cost—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Mail Clerks, Carriers, Clerks at Washington, D. C., $500 to $1,200 yearly. September examinations everywhere. Preparation free. Write for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. M-32, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS.

AGENTS—Something new in door plates and glass signs. Make them yourselves. No painting. No delays. We furnish everything. Big profits. Write for particulars. Eastern Specialty Co., 63 Barclay St., New York.

AGENTS—Dry Powder Fire Extinguishers. $225 made in one week. Richmond Chemical Co., Richmond, Ind.

FARMS AND LANDS.

5 CENT PER ACRE CASH for Texas State land and balance after 40 years, write Investor Pub. Co., San Antonio, Texas.

EXCEPTIONAL BARGAIN—160 acre Mo. farm, good improvements, spring, price $2,000; easy payments, big list free. WARD, the land man, Mountain Home, Ark.

FOR SALE—359 acres well watered and fenced, station and market corner place; lies rolling; some timber; fair house; two barns. Fine for grain, stock and fruit. Arthur Pomeroy, Lakeview, Michigan.

ARKANSAS Cheap Homes—Ozark fruit belt; oak and hickory timber; mild climate; pure water; free range; $3.50 to $10 acre. Address Dept. D, Jones & Co., Pettigrew, Ark.

MUST sell 80 acres land near Gayville, S. Dak. House, barn, crib, artesian well, etc.; extremely fertile soil. Big crop this year. Cheap at $185. Similar land selling nearby at $25 more. Write today. H. W. Best, Vermillion, S. Dak.

WANTED—More advertisers to know that TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is a big business getter. Use its columns every issue and get big results. Advertising rates reasonable, circulation guaranteed. Address, Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

A five-line advertisement, same size and style as the above, will cost only $3.00 for one insertion in the

Mail Order Market Column of

The Toledo Weekly Blade

You can place your proposition in a Quarter Million Homes, from Maine to California, and before over a Million Readers every week.

A new business can be started or you can buy, sell or trade by using the Mail Order Market of The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW.

MAIL ORDER MARKET.

Figure 7 words to a line, each line costing 60c. Send cash with order. Address your letter to Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Gentlemen—I enclose copy of an advertisement to measure..... lines, which I desire you to insert in the MAIL ORDER MARKET. I am sending remittance of $..... to cover the cost of same.

Name .....

Street .....

City and State.....

BOY SCOUT, ON A BICYCLE, RIDES 200 MILES IN DAY

London, July 24.—A remarkable feat of pluck and endurance has been accomplished by a 15-year-old boy scout named Frank McMillan, who left Bolton, Lancashire, at 12:01 a. m. Saturday on a bicycle with a letter from the editor of the local Chronicle to the editor of the Daily Mail, and reached the London office of the latter paper at 11:57 p. m. on the same day.

On starting the lad, who was accompanied on another bicycle by his father, hoped to complete the journey of rather more than 200 miles within the 24 hours. As will be seen, he did it with hardly three minutes to spare. His checked time at the various towns en route were as follows:

A. M.—Manchester 1:15, Stockport 2:05, Macclesfield 3:15, Leek 5:10, Stafford 9:50, Wolverhampton 11:25.

P. M.—Birmingham 12:45, Coventry 2:45, Daventry 4:10, Towcester 5:20, Stony Stratford 6:20, Dunstable 8:05, St. Alban's 9:35, Daily Mail office 11:57.

Describing his journey, McMillan said:

"From Manchester to Leek there was heavy rain, and at the latter town I stopped at the police station for two and a quarter hours to dry myself and rest. Just before reaching Stafford I lost 20 minutes through stopping to look at the working of a large water wheel.

"I dined at Birmingham and halted at Towcester for tea, and then I mounted at 5:45 to cover the last 60 miles. I had six and a quarter hours to do the distance. At Dunstable my tire punctured, but I put in a new inner tube. After leaving St. Alban's I began to feel very tired and sleepy, but I was not really distressed until I reached the Edgware road, when I sprained my left knee.

"In Oxford street I was stopped by a policeman for riding on the wrong side of a refuge, but I did this to avoid a collision with a motor car. I can tell you I was very pleased when I reached the Daily Mail office just before midnight.

"On Tuesday," he added, "I went to Windsor with the other Boy Scouts to see the king.

CANADA WHEAT GOOD

Germany and Austria Show Average and Above.

Rome, July 24.—The monthly report of the International Institute of Agriculture, issued today, gives the following estimate.

Probable yield of wheat in Spain, 42,630,000 quintals; Hungary, 47,323,000; Italy, 53,500,000; Roumania, 33,126,000; British India, 100,096,000. Yield of corn in Spain, 6,901,000 quintals, and rice 2,074,000 quintals. A quintal is equal to 100 pounds.

The condition of wheat in Canada is good and in Germany and Austria conditions are between good and the average. Rye in Roumania is good and in Germany and Austria between good and the average. Barley and oats in Canada are in good condition, and in Germany, Austria and Hungary between good and the average. The condition of maize in Roumania and Italy is good, and rice in Italy is good. The condition of cereals in Russia is satisfactory, except in the east.

The cotton crop shows an average condition in Egypt.

The production in the northern hemisphere—Wheat, 54; rye, 103.1; barley, 107.7; oats, 101.9.

CAT MAY LEAD TO CAPTURE

Police Trace Robber by Feline Companion—Pal Gets Life.

Los Angeles, July 22.—H. C. Rogers was sentenced here yesterday to life imprisonment for highway robbery. He was convicted of robbing a local jewelry store while a companion beat the proprietor into insensibility. The companion, Jack Pearson, is at large and is said to be traceable through his companion, who habitually carries a big Angora cat.

TWO STORMS DAZE NEW YORK

Lightning Drives Residents From Homes in Night Clothes.

New York, July 21.—Two electric storms burst over New York early today. Several buildings were struck by lightning and there were calls for the fire department, but the slight blazes were extinguished without serious damage.

When lightning ran through a big apartment house in Brooklyn it wrecked the telephone switchboard, stunned the operator and drove nearly a hundred occupants out into the rain, many in their night clothes.

Physicians were called to attend several hysterical women. The second storm at 7 o'clock this morning made the city as dark as night.

Rub That Fat Away!

PROOF SAMPLE FREE

If you are a victim of Obesity, send us $1.00 for a jar of "FATAWAY," and begin right away to free yourself from the distressing embarrassments of excessive fat.

If "FATAWAY" fails to do the work, you are out nothing, as we will refund your money. "FATAWAY" can be safely guaranteed, because it acts on a new principle entirely different from the dangerous, weakening internal treatments that injure your system. "FATAWAY" is a specially prepared, scientific external treatment that works directly on the fatty accumulation through the pores, drawing out and absorbing it in a way that is effective while absolutely non-inj

The Peace Page.

CONDUCTED BY ELIZABETH AYRES

THE BLADE BOOK

By BLADE WRITERS

A Little Diversion.

CHAPTER twelve of The Blade Book.

This is something different from anything we have had before. It is a cheery little talk about present days, and old days, and of incidents and associations which will revive pleasant memories in many a woman who reads this chapter. There are references to some of our big family, and, while it is all essentially womanly, I think the men folks may like to read it, too. Down in the heart of every man-being there is always a touch of sentiment, though he may hide it so deeply, it takes something akin to a dynamite blast to bring it out. The men-beings shall have their show in The Blade Book again before very long. We have several good chapters from men writers, which are destined to be immortalized in this great book of American life we are making.

Here is chapter twelve:

Dear Friends of the Peace Page—May a tired Missouri schoolma'am have a seat for a few minutes and refresh herself with a little gossip? I will take a seat by breezy Kitye Kern, who wrote so wisely about housecleaning. I finished cleaning a short time ago, and I am hardly rested yet. Kitye, I simply cannot clean one room at a time and not muss up the rest of the house. I'll "have to be showed" how that trick is done. What with varnishing and painting and scrubbing, I had a dreadful muss, but everything is in order now, and looks so much nicer. Honestly, I enjoyed it. I always do.

I read a little rhyme once, I have forgotten the words, but the story was about a woman cleaning house. She was very busy, but when she took the papers off the closet shelf, "she just sat and read until the cows came home."

Sometimes I have to plead guilty to such misdemeanors. For instance, I pulled an old Blade off from a shelf, and I could not resist a glance at the PEACE PAGE, and there I found Old Rambling Sam's chivalrous advice to husbands. After reading it I tried to send him an approving message by telepathy. Did you get it, Sam? Come again soon, any way. Then I began to take down my pictures and memory began to paint pictures of old times and old scenes.

Here is my class picture when I was a student at the normal. What dear memories of girlhood days come flocking back when I look at this. Here is another, taken some time later, by the side of a country schoolhouse. It is I, a slip of a girl, surrounded by 48 children—my pupils. Yes, I certainly must have a long look and dream a little over this picture. Here is my little red-headed pet, who could not talk plainly. I saw her picture a few weeks ago among the graduates of a high school in a distant city. Here is ambitious Arch, now a student at the state university. Here are poor Leo, a widower; Annie, a widow; unlucky Henry, divorced; Mary, dead, and so on down the line. Most of them are married, many are fathers and mothers, and, I am happy, to say, are leading useful, honorable lives, and always glad to see their old teacher when they meet her.

Now this pile of photographs must be dusted. I led such a strenuous life all the winter I really did not take time to think of these old friends, but, while I slowly dust them, one picture follows another's on memory's wall—some gay, some pathetic.

I pick up one and smile. It is my own picture in my pink party dress, taken by my "beau," who was studying photography. Here is another, a year later, in my white silk. How slim I look, and how tight that dress was, I well remember. Here is my favorite picture, because it was the prettiest. My friends always said it flattered me.

Here is my dear, old chum and her family. They live in Colorado. We have loved each other since we were both 11 years old. Here is her picture at 18. How cute she was in that dress!

My eyes fill with tears as I pick up the next picture; three beautiful little faces I have never seen. They are children of another girlhood chum, who sleeps in a lonely grave, far from her native state. This little one, my namesake, is so like her mother, it pains my heart to look at her, yet how I would love to see her.

Here are the quarrelsome man and his meek-faced wife, with whom I once boarded. His picture is marked "Mr. Bowser," in my handwriting. That was my nickname for him, and he rather liked it. This is my beautiful baby sister, who is now a teacher in the far west.

Here are my three babies, beauties, everyone of them. I linger over these and over my first born, at two years of age, wearing her first hat. I look at that and wonder if there can ever be another little girl so fair.

Lastly, here is a stack of my boy friends—sweethearts, some of them. I have read in the Ladies' Home Journal and in some other papers of the doleful and sentimental bonfires some prospective brides make. I did not make one. My memories of these dear boys are pleasant and wholesome, and I am not a whit less loyal to my better-half for thinking of them when I dust my pictures. As Mary Cassidy would say, "I ask you ladies, am I a liar?"

Here is my green, country fellow, who did me a thousand favors and used to misspell so many words and sign his notes "Your's 10derly," and the aristicratic little man who sat next to me at the table in the normal dining room. Where is he now, I wonder?

Here is the neighbor boy who fought in Cuba. This picture is of my first sweetheart, who is still unmarried. Here is the lawyer who is making a name for himself.

Another country boy with whose mother I boarded one winter. He played a thousand jokes, more or less, on me, during that time. I saw him at a show last summer, for the first time in years. He sat close by and said he had been watching me during the circus, and saw I was the same, jolly old girl as of yore. He held a fair-haired little daughter by the hand and is happily married.

Well, I will not mention any more, for fear some one will say I was a flirt, or some more industrious sister will be scandalized to think I was so long in dusting a few photographs, but, my dear sisters, I taught school and Sunday school all winter; did nearly all my own housework, and corresponded for two papers, so do you blame me for stopping in housecleaning time for a visit with my pictures and with my vanished self? I enjoyed it, anyway, and felt better for it, if I was longer than was necessary.

"Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind,
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And the days of auld lang syne?"

Well, good-bye. I am much refreshed.—Schoolma'am of Missouri.

"All work and no play, makes of Jack a dull boy."

The same saying applies to women. All work and no play, makes nervous wrecks, invalids and scolds. There is nothing better for the health and temper than a little fight refreshment in the way of diversion now and then. One cannot be tired out and be well and happy. You may take this from Elizabeth, or from Mary Cassidy, whichever you choose. 'Tis no lie.

WHAT A YARN!

Dear Blade Readers—I thought someone might want to read a little story from me about what happened to us last year. I am a boy, 13 years old, and my papa has not farmed any since he was a small boy. We lived in town and my papa railroaded and saved money and bought us a farm on the French Broad river, in Sevier county, East Tennessee. Now I am going to tell the story.

My papa did not know how to farm, and last year he planted his whole farm in popcorn and we raised 2,000 bushels. We stored it away in the barn and the barn got afire and popped a 40-acre field full. Papa had an old blind horse in the pasture field nearby, and it laid down and froze to death. He thought the popped corn was snow.

Well, that is all this time. I wish all you children were here with me. We would go a-fishing in our fine river.—Paul Chambers, Henry's Cross Road, Tennessee.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

Jane Jones said to me: "I've took notice there's one thing married folks is sure to disagree about, and that is the haircut of the first boy. Pa always wants it short, while ma wants to keep it long and curly. As a usual thing, the boy agrees with pa. He don't like to be called a Sissy. 'Tisn't none of my business to be blamin' either pa or the boy."

"Misery loves company," the old saying goes, but few love its company for long.

It is great to be born with a disposition, upon which trouble makes the least impression and happiness the greatest.

To a very great extent, it rests with ourselves, whether we make our lives a pleasant occasion or a wilderness of woe. This is true, because I have tried it.

It is far better to be a little, welcome visitor, than it is to be a dreaded appearance.

The word "swat" is one of the popular words of the season. It is not a word with which to decorate poetry, but it is effective, especially when you hit the fly.

When you begin to think you do not know it all, there are hopes of your growing wise. The hopeless case is the one who cannot be told anything.

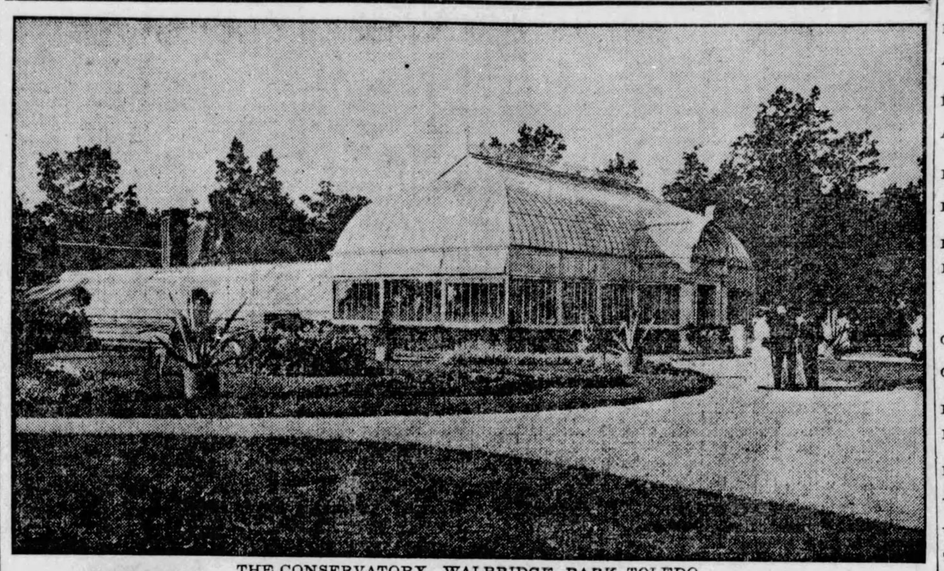
There is no trouble which is without its end. Keep this in mind and the end will be quicker in coming.

Most of the trouble in this world may be traced to unhappy homes; to the ignorance of fathers and mothers who do not know how to control themselves, therefore cannot control their children. The home is either the root of good or of evil.

The most ignorant of all, are those who constantly dwell on the dark side of life. Never, in this way, will life be brightened or bettered.

Well, here's hoping, that a lot of you will have the nerve to "keep a-smilin'."

Nature Lore by Nature Lovers



THE CONSERVATORY, WALBRIDGE PARK, TOLEDO.

This is the park where Mary Cassidy had her picnic, only her festivities were held along the river bank, where the trees are thick and there is much grass.

HAVING seen so many bird stories in The Blade, I would like to say a few words about birds, myself. I love birds and flowers. I cannot express my thoughts or feelings, but some will understand. This is a real leaf from my diary:

May 9th, evening: It rained this morning. The outdoor world looks fresh and nice. I think I have seen more summer birds today than I have before in any one day in several years. As I was working by the pantry window, I saw many birds in the trees. There were robin readbreasts, golden robins, the bright redbird, phebes and wrens. One fine fellow has been flitting among the trees all day. I do not remember his name, but he looks something like a bobolink. His head and neck are coal black; he has a white bill with the bright red on his throat, running down to the upper part on his breast; he is white underneath, dark back, white on shoulders and showed white spots on his wings when he flew. He was a fine, plump fellow. Then, there are blackbirds, bluejays, and I heard the mourning dove calling.

After school, Maggie—my niece—and I went across the road and looked in an unused mail box at a nest full of little birds. I think they were wrens, as wrens usually have large families. The whippowills are calling this evening. I must not forget to say that the songs of the catbird have filled this place full of music nearly the whole day. Many people do not even know they ever sing. I cannot tell their song from the wonderful singer, the brown thrush.

I have made it a rule not to write my thoughts in my diary, but it looks as if the birds got the better of that rule, this time.—Grey Wing, Wisconsin.

The following letter was received in the spring, but there is no date to be found, either in the letter or on the envelope. Blurred postmarks are very common occurrences, and I should be much obliged if the letter writers would date their letters.—Elizabeth.

If all nature lovers could have taken a day off in our woods some two or three weeks ago, they would have enjoyed seeing the violets, Dutchman's breeches, crowsfoot, May flowers, daisies and sweet williams, scattered about on the hillsides, vying with one another in their display of beauty.

To see the bloodroot, with its waxen flower, on its shining stem, held close by the finger-like leaves, would have taken a wrinkle out of your foreheads. To have sat down on the earth and fumbled among the dead leaves for the dwarf ferns, would be as good a cure for that line about the mouth that worries you so much. Two or three handfuls of this leaf-mold would have put new life into Elizabeth's root-bound "spindling geraniums."

Scattered around the margins of brooks, we find the buttercups and wild blue flags. Just above these are clusters of ferns, maidenhair, oak leaf and dwarf. Two of our wild flowers are rapidly becoming extinct: The bluebells and ladyslippers. We should be more careful when we visit them. I have noticed many, who, upon seeing the wild flowers, would say, "what pretty flowers," and the next instant pick all they could, not caring whether they pulled them out by the roots or not. Next year they wonder why there are so few. We should dig some up and try to increase their number. Even now they grow nowhere but in wooded tracts, and these are being rapidly depleted.

When the woods have disappeared, the wild flowers will be found only in greenhouses. The black-eyed Susan, our state flower, blooms in summer, while the goldenrod appears in the autumn. Anything more handsome and fragrant than a couple of crab-apple trees in blossom cannot be imagined, or the various shades of green and pink of the young forest leaves, or the different kinds of velvety mosses which cover old stumps, fallen trees and roots of big trees. With this one gets an occasional whiff of the rich odor of the wild grape.

My knowledge of our flowers is practical and not from books. I claim for Illinois one thing; that is, our great wealth of wild flowers. In all, there are 42 different varieties.

The first birds to arrive are robins, bluebirds, blackbirds, song sparrows, meadow lark, brown thrush, flickers, redheads, turtle doves, catbirds, wrens, swallows, orioles, and last, but not least, the whipporwill. The stay-overs are jays, redheads, crows, chickadees and sapsuckers.

Our orchard is a favorite nesting place for the birds. Since a pair of redbirds built their nest in a clematis vine on our front porch, and a robin, turtle dove and blackbird their nests in a nearby tree, there is no peace corner on our front porch. The male redbird sings until he grows red in the face and the others never quit scolding us. From another ardent nature lover.—Roy from Illinois.

I have no scientific knowledge of either birds or flowers. It is enough for me to know they are on earth, and that sometimes I mix up with them, where green grow the grasses, O!—Elizabeth.

POETS' CORNER

A HOWDY SONG

(By Joel Chandler Harris.)

It's howdy, honey, when you laugh,
An' howdy, when you cry,
An' all day long it's howdy—
I never shall say good-bye.

I'm monst'us peart myself, suh,
An' hopin' de same fer you,
An' when I ketch my breff, suh,
I'll ax you howdy-do!

It's howdy, honey, when you sleep,
It's howdy, when you cry;
Keep up, keep up de howdyin';
Don't never say good-bye!

I'm middlin' well myse'f, suh,
Which de same I hope fer you;
Ef you'll le' me ketch my breff, suh,
I'll ax you howdy-do!

THE ETERNAL GOODNESS.

(By John Greenleaf Whittier.)

O friends! with whom my feet have trod
The quiet aisles of prayer,
Glad witness to your zeal for God
And love of man I bear.

I trace your lines of argument,
Your logic linked and strong
I weigh as one who dreads dissent,
And fears a doubt as wrong.

But still my human hands are weak
To hold your iron creeds;
Against the words ye bid me speak
My heart within me pleads.

Who fathoms the Eternal Thought?
Who talks of scheme and plan?
The Lord is God! He needeth not
The poor device of man.

I walk with bare, hushed feet the ground
Ye tread with boldness shod;
I dare not fix with mete and bound
The love and power of God.

Ye praise His justice; even such
His pitying love I deem;
Ye seek a king; I fain would touch
The robe that hath no seam.

Ye see the curse which overbroods
A world of pain and loss;
I fear our Lord's beatitudes
And prayer upon the cross.

More than your schoolmen teach, within
Myself, alas! I know;
Too dark ye cannot paint the sin,
Too small the merit show.

I bow my forehead to the dust,
I veil mine eyes for shame,
And urge, in trembling self-distrust,
A prayer without a claim.

I see the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within;
I hear with groan and travail-cries
The world confess its sin.

Yet, in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed trust my spirit clings;
I know that God is good!

Not mine to look where cherubim
And seraphs may not see,
But nothing can be good in Him
Which evil is in me.

The wrong that pains my soul below
I dare not throne above,
I know not of His hate,—I know
His goodness and His love.

I dimly guess from blessings known
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments, too, are right.

I long for household voices gone,
For vanished smiles I long,
But God hath led my dear ones on,
And He can do no wrong.

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave,
And plead His love for love.

And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

O brothers! if my faith is vain,
If hopes like these betray,
Pray for me that my feet may gain
The sure and safer way.

And Thou, O Lord! by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee

THE BLACK BIRD

(Old Song.)

(Author Unknown.)

It was on one fine morning for soth
creation,
I heard a fair damsel making
moan,
Sighing and sobbing with sad lam
tation,
Saying, my Blackbird most loyal
flown.
My thoughts they deceive me, reflecti
it grieves me,
And I am perburden'd with sad mi
But if death should blind me, as
love indines me
By Blackbird I'll seek out wher
I be.

Once in fair England my Blackbird
flourish,
He was the chief flower that in it
spring;
Fair ladies of honor his person
nourish,
Because that he was the true
a king.
But O, that false fortune has proved
uncertain,
That caus'd the parting between
and me,
But if he remain in France or in Spa
I'll be true to my Blackbird wher
he be.

In England my Blackbird and I
together,
When he was the most noble and
'rous of heart,
But wo to the time when he
there,
Alas! he was soon forced from
part.
In Italy he beam'd and was
esteemed,
In England he seems but a stra
to me,
But if he remain in France or in Spa
All blessings on my Blackbird
ever he be.

But if by the fowler my Blackbird
taken,
Sighing and sobbing will I be all
time,
But if he is safe, and I'm not mista
I hope I shall see him in May or
June,
The birds of the forest they all fin
together,
The turtle was chosen to dwell
the dove,
So I'm resolved in fair or foul weathe
Once in the spring to seek out my
Oh! he is all my treasure, my joy
my pleasure,
He's justly belov'd though my
follows thee,
How constant and kind and courag
of mind,
Deserving of blessings wherever he
It's not the wide ocean can fright
with danger,
Although like a pilgrim, I wander
lorn,
For I'll find more friendship from
that's a stranger
More than from one that in Brita
was born.

The Blackbird was a nickname
Charles II. of England, whose adven
ous life was celebrated in the ball
of Allan Ramsay, a Scotch poet, of
16th century.

A MISTAKE

By Robert Ellice Mack.

"My dears, whatever you are at,
You ought to be at home;
I told you not to wet your feet—
I told you not to roam.

"Oh, dear! I'm sure you will
drowned!
I never saw such tricks!
Come home at once, and go to bed.
You naughty, naughty chicks!"

Now most of them were five days
But one, whose age was six—
"Please, ma'am," said he, "I thi
we're ducks;
I don't believe we're chicks."

POEMS REQUESTED

A poem entitled The Liberty Bird
wanted. It begins: On a mounta
whose cloud-piercing summit appear

A song is wanted which has for
chorus words something like the
The Scotchman, the land of the thist
the Englishman, the pure white ro

The poem in negro dialect, entit
Maggie's Conversion, is requested.

The poem, What Is Home Without
Mother, is much wanted.

This sounds like a real pleasant
"In the summer time let us wand
away, all the bright, bright day." W
kows it?

These two hymns are wanted: Je
I love Thee, Dwell in my heart. T
other is: Jesus lead me, Jesus Gui
me.

The old-time song called The You
Man Across the Way is wanted. Pa
of the chorus is: "Then let him sta
I do not care, I will not go away."

The Nifties and the Indian

By ELIZABETH AYRES

CHAPTER V.

The First Day.

The Nifties slept soundly all night and did not stir until the break of day, when the chorus of bird song out in the trees, sounded the reveille. Freckles was on his feet the first one, rubbing the sleep from his eyes with his knuckles.

"Get up, fellows," he called. "I'm going for a swim. Come on in, the water is fine!"

The river ran in front of the camping ground, and in short order, the boys, with the exception of the Kid, were in its depths, swimming, floating, treading water, and performing all sorts of mad tricks for the benefit of the Kid, who watched them enviously from the bank. He had agreed to guard their clothes, which they had thrown off and left in a disorderly heap. Fritz ran in and out of the river, snatching at floating sticks or bits of water weed, which he brought to shore and "shook up" furiously, to show what he would do if the sticks and weeds were a rat.

The boys stayed in the water for so long, that the Kid grew tired of looking on at fun which he could not join, so he called to them it was time to come and get breakfast.

"I need to eat," he shouted, "are you fellows going to swim all day?"

The boys were reluctant to leave the water, but they, too, were hungry, and came plunging out, capering up and down the shore to get dry before they put on their clothes.

"Oh, it's great to be crazy," sang Jack, flinging his arms and legs about as if they were disjointed and he were trying to throw himself away.

They ran a race from the bank of the river to the barn, and the Kid beat them to the goal. "Aw, say, you fellows," he drawled, "why don't you learn to run?"

Jack drew off in fighting position and thumped the Kid on the chest. The blow made him stagger, but he was game, and came back at Jack in a rough and tumble encounter.

"Cut it out, cut it out," commanded Freckles, "we got to get breakfast and then we'll put up the tent."

It was necessary to make another hunt through the camp stores. The repeated tossing around and turning over of things had put them in a bad tangle, and Freckles declared they must be sorted and kept in order.

"We'll use the barn for a storehouse," he said, "and live outside just as soon as we can get the tent put up. What'll we have for breakfast?"

"We oughta have fish," remarked Brooksie, in an injured tone as if some one were to blame for their fishless condition.

"Well, they won't walk out of the river and asked to be cooked," Freckles returned. "We've gota catch 'em. Bacon is good enough for me this morning, if I can ever find it."

Meantime, Jack and the Kid were busy outside, searching for stones suitable to build a stove so they could do their cooking.

"What do you suppose that was that ran out of the barn last night?" Jack asked the Kid.

"I dunno," the Kid answered carelessly, "if it's anything much, we'll find out before we get through."

"Say," Jack whispered, suddenly, "I thought I saw something moving in that clump of bushes back in the woods."

The Kid looked over his shoulder in the direction Jack pointed.

"I don't see anything," he said after a long stare. "Stop seeing things and get busy."

Every boy who has camped out, whether it has been in his father's back yard or in the country, knows how to build a stove with stones, and Jack and the Kid were no exceptions. They soon had the stove put together, fitting the layers of stone carefully, and finishing the top with a piece of sheet iron they had brought for the purpose. It was not long before they had a fire crackling inside, and while it was burning itself away to the hot coals they wanted, they searched for more firewood, so they might have a supply on hand.

While this was going on Freckles and Brooksie had not been idle. Freckles decided on having bacon, fried potatoes, and bread and butter for breakfast.

"Let's have onions with the potatoes," said Brooksie, "they ought to be here somewhere, I know I brought 'em."

The onions were discovered in a paper bag, in close proximity to the sack of flour Freckles had insisted upon bringing, and there, too, they found the chicken Fritz had killed on the way to the camp.

"What'll we do with the chicken?" Brooksie asked, holding it up and looking at it with disfavor. "What do you do to 'em before they're ready to eat."

"Oh, you just pick 'em and dress 'em, and cut 'em apart. Then you roll 'em in flour and fry 'em," explained Freckles.

Brooksie looked doubtful. "Who's going to do it?" he asked.

"Maybe I will," Freckles told him.

Freckles was quite a good cook, and was rather proud of his accomplishment. He found a nail, and tying the chicken's legs together, hung it up for safe keeping until he should be ready to prepare it for cooking. "It's a dandy one," he said, feeling its flesh with an air of wisdom.

Brooksie peeled the potatoes and sliced them. Then he peeled and sliced the onions. Of course he wept during the process of onion slicing, but that did not keep him from slicing a large quantity. Freckles sliced the bacon and laid it carefully in a frying pan. The potatoes and onions were put in another, and both were soon sizzling on top of the stove, filling the air with an appetizing odor.

"Gee! but I'm hungry," the Kid exclaimed, and Jack declared he was starving to death. The bacon was cooked first, so the boys ate that on pieces of bread and found it delicious. When the potatoes were ready, they ate those out of the frying pan, without stopping for the formality of individual dishes.

"It looks to me like slim picking for Fritzy," said Freckles. Fritz was sitting near, looking hungry, and with his ears cocked up in an expectant manner.

"Give him bread and bacon grease," the Kid suggested. So pieces of bread were broken into the frying pan that had held the bacon, and Fritz ate them, to the last morsel.

After breakfast, they went down to the river for a drink of water, and then they came back to the barn, intending to put things in order, and to pitch the tent. But someway, their good intentions were not followed. The river, the woods, all the green country, called them, and the task of cleaning up did not look very enticing.

"Aw, let's go scouting and fix things when we get back," said Jack. "The frying pans don't need washing, anyway. What's the use of bothering?"

None of them could see the use of "bothering," so it was quickly decided that they should start off on an exploring expedition.

"If we don't get back to camp before night, we can pick up something to eat at a farm house," said Freckles.

None of the Nifties were at that moment interested in the question of eating; it was too soon after their hearty breakfast. The things that were scattered around the place where they had breakfasted, were thrown into the barn, and they carefully locked the door, quite forgetting the broken window.

"They'll be safe, all right," Freckles remarked cheerfully, and away they started for a day in the open, with Fritz in the lead, barking and scampering in circles.

They were scarcely out of sight, when, from the clump of bushes where Jack thought he had seen something moving, came the figure of a boy or man, running hurriedly toward the barn.

(Continued next week).

OUR COOK BOOK

BY BLADE HOUSEKEEPERS

THE recipes in Our Cook Book are contributed by the housekeepers who belong to the Peace Page family. This means they are tried and true. You who are kind enough to send these recipes, if you do not see yourselves in print immediately, wait a bit, they will be along. Be sure to give plain directions as to quantities, mixing and so on. Good, wholesome food goes a long way in helping to make peaceful and happy homes.—Elizabeth.

Cherry Leaf Jelly.

Pick grapes from bunch. Take about as many cherry leaves as you have grapes. Boil together for half an hour or more. Strain; put sugar in juice, the same as in any jelly and cook until it will thicken when cold. This is delicious.

Cherry Leaf Preserves.

Boil cherry leaves in water enough to cover them, for about an hour. Strain. Pick and seed grapes as for canning. Put grapes in the cherry leaf juice, with sugar enough to preserve. Cook until thick as desired. For those who like cherries and do not have them, these recipes are fine, as the jelly and preserves can scarcely be detected from real cherries. If this does not get lost in the shuffle, I may write again.—Inquisitive from Litchfield, Illinois.

Pickled Cabbage.

First day: Three heads of cabbage; one-half cup of salt; three red peppers. Chop fine and let stand over night. Drain in the morning.

Second day: One quart of vinegar; one of water; pour over cabbage mixture, let stand over night, then drain.

Third day: One cup of sugar; one and a half quarts of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of celery seed; two of mustard; one of cloves; one of cinnamon; a pinch of black pepper and turmeric.—Jerusalem, Yates county, New York.

Sour Cucumber Pickles.

Put two gallons of cider vinegar in a jar that will hold five gallons. Add 10 ounces of barrel salt; two ounces of cinnamon; two whole peppers; six ounces shredded horseradish, or it may be cut in small pieces. When jar is full, drain off vinegar and boil up. Put back and cover pickles with horseradish leaves. Tie cloth over jar, but do not weight it down. If this recipe makes too much, use half of it.—A Friend, Michigan.

Blackberry Pudding.

One and a half pints of buttermilk; small handful of salt; a level teaspoonful of soda; flour enough to make a batter as stiff as it can be stirred. Add a quart of fresh, ripe blackberries. Stir in lightly. Pour pudding into a buttered pan, large enough to allow for rising. I use a two-quart pail. Set in a kettle of boiling water; cover closely and steam for an hour and a half. In doubt of its being "done," test with a broom straw, as for cake. Serve hot, with sweetened milk.—Mrs. J. N. Davis, Sowers, Tennessee.

"Small handful of salt," seems a good deal to me, but I am not an experienced cook. Those who are will know about this.—Elizabeth.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

A FINE COUNTRY

Dear Editor of The Blade—Your good paper helps to make our home pleasant and happy. The letters are very interesting from the different parts of the country. I thought I would drop one in from our sunny Virginia. Our county, Charlotte, is famed as the home of Patrick Henry, John Randolph and other noted men. We have a fine climate, pure lithia water, fine springs and brooks and no end of timber. The grazing season is long. There is plenty of rainfall, generally; we can plant corn from March to July and have gardens most of the year. There is no end of wild fruit of many kinds, and an abundance of cultivated fruit, also. Stock does well and can run out on pasture nine months in the year. Sheep may run all the time. The country is fine for poultry. Hens are out nearly all the year, fattening on rape seed. Some farmers here sell $500 worth of eggs a year.

We have good schools, many churches and are making fine roads. Our people are sociable and kind and want emigration. Good homes may be purchased at $10 per acre on easy terms. We are from Iowa here, eight years ago, and we like it. Regards to all R. R. Breneman, Drakes Branch, Charlotte Co., Virginia.

FROM AUNT EUNICE

May I come in and enjoy a short visit with you all? As I have not written to you for some time, I thought I would try again. I guess my first letter found its way to the waste basket.

I love flowers and music. I have an organ and can play. I go to church when I have the opportunity. I enjoy all your letters so much, I thought I would write. If I am welcome, I will call again and send you my picture. I will send a postcard of the Mark Twain cave near Hannibal, Missouri, to which my husband is guide. Hoping I may see this in print I will close. Love to Elizabeth and all of the Peace Page people.—Aunt Eunice, Missouri.

The postcard of Mark Twain's cave is very pretty, but it cannot be made into a newspaper picture, the lines are not distinct enough and it would be nothing but a blur. Send a picture of yourself, Aunt Eunice, and we will print it if possible. Photographs must be very clear and distinct for reproduction in a newspaper.—Elizabeth.

A FRIEND OF OURS

Dear Readers of The Blade—This is Sunday afternoon. I have just finished reading the Cozy Corner. We have taken The Blade only a little over a year, but I like the paper very much and if we fail to get it, I seem lost all week. This is my second attempt to write to The Blade. My heart is filled with love, when I read the letters from the sisters all over the land. I think the oration by Howard Warwick was just fine.

I am a farmer's wife. We have two sweet little girls, aged one and three years. Their names are Ruby and Edrie. We live among the West Virginia hills where the sunshine is bright and the bird songs are sweet. I learned to sing the song, West Virginia Hills, when I was a little girl, going to school. I have a nice garden and I am raising chickens and goslings this yar. I am not strong and cannot do much hard work, but I am saving and take care of what my husband makes. That helps a great deal.

There are many other things I would like to say, but as this is my first letter. I will not make it too long. I have read some good letters from West Virginia. How many of us thank the Lord for our lives each day? If Elizabeth is kind enough to allow this in print, I may come again.—Flowery Good Hope, West Virginia.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

All of you people who have been having fun with me about my ill-fated, spindling geraniums should see the ones which have taken their places. They are making my balcony gay with pink and scarlet blooms. Some day I'll tell you about my balcony garden. Part of it came from Tennessee.—Elizabeth.

You good folks who have sent me postcards and posies in your letters, please consider yourself personally thanked. It's a joy to open my mail and have posies and things like that fall out.

These recipes are requested: How to make apple butter; buttermilk pie and the old-fashioned card gingerbread, of the kind that "people used to make for general training when our grandmothers were girls." A recipe for old-fashioned election cake is wanted, also. These requests came from California, Wisconsin, New York and Michigan. Anybody know the answers?

A friend of ours, out in Oregon, who is of Toledo parentage, would like to know how many other readers of this page are direct descendants of Toledo citizens.

One of our girls, Olive Myrtle Merrill, of North Carolina, would like to have some names suggested for her twin brothers.

A member our large family is having trouble with spiders in her summer kitchen. She would like to know how to drive them from their happy home. What can we do for her in the spider line?

G. S. Humphrey, Orting, Washington.—You are welcome. Cast your vote for the PEACE PAGE. I'll let some other fellow run for president of these United States.

Dear People—All of your requests would be granted; all that you want to have printed would be printed, if it were possible. There is nothing I will not do for you, if I can, but sometimes I cannot, so you will please have faith in Elizabeth, and help her to pass the PEACE word along.

This is all until the next time it happens.

OTTUMWA WOMAN CURED

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms, shooting pains over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you the facts. My heart is full of gratitude for you for my cure."—Mrs. HARRIET WAMPLER, 524 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider This Advice.

No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous medicine, made entirely from roots and herbs, has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, confidential, and always helpful.

EAD NOISES?

300 Treatments FREE

our Head Noises can cured. You do not to suffer with e wearing — annoy- sounds in your head. have thought at e they would drive crazy, if they did stop. Perhaps your hearing eady failing. Even it is still good, you the added burden knowing that these Noises are only d signals of approach- Deafness. The whistle of the locomotive not indicate any plainer the approach of train, than Head Noises indicate the ap- ch of Deafness.

Not may only have the Noises in the head on may only, of when you have a cold, but you asionally, in danger all the same. You need immedi- te treatment.

Deafness Specialist Sproule has studied and erfected a method of treatment which has e wonders for many, many people troubled h Head Noises. This treatment has, in ands of cases, stopped the sounds and the head clear as a bell.

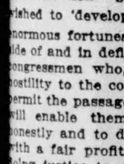
GIVEN AWAY

w of these treatments are being offered If you want one, write today. You may for yourself the method of this great cialist. You will see it is scientific, and it has cured, where others failed.

Deafness Specialist Sproule wants to help all suffer from these fierce Head Noises. He ows what intense misery those sounds of ping steam—that bell ringing in the ear— singing of crickets or insects—the hum- the puffing—the buzzing—the distant roar- that dull heavy throbbing—means. He efore offers treatment, FREE, to all who te at once. His treatment has cured thou- ds upon thousands. In place of those roaring s there is a perfect quietness, in which natural sound is heard quickly and dis- tly.

st sit down and write a post card or letter est asking for a treatment—Free—for Head ness. Sign your name and address, and send NOW. The treatment will come to you by rn mail, and will cost you nothing. Don't ay—send NOW. Write

Deafness Specialist Sproule,
43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.



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ROOSEVELT RAPS DEALS IN ALASKA

Says Capitalists and Congressmen Alike to Blame for Retarding Progress

New York, July 22.—Theodore Roosevelt has an article on the development of Alaska in today's issue of the Outlook. He declares two factors to be responsible for retarding progress in this direction—"great capitalists who wished to 'develop' Alaska by making enormous fortunes for themselves outside of and in defiance of law" and the congressmen who, "under pretense of hostility to the corporations, decline to permit the passage of legislation which will enable them to do their work honestly and to develop the coal fields with a fair profit to themselves while doing justice to others."

Referring specifically to the Controller bay case, Mr. Roosevelt says:

Government Should Hold It.

"In this connection I wish also to call attention to the essential fact as regards the Controller bay situation. Controller bay offers the only chance for a free outlet from the great Bering river coal fields. It was the imperative duty of the government service to keep this outlet free and not to dispose of it to any individual or individuals. The government should have held this land in perpetuity, permitting its use by any individual or corporation only under conditions that would subserve the general public interest.

Would Help Development.

"The public interest demands that this land should be kept under control and that to prevent monopoly its use should be permitted only under such conditions as the public need required. Remember always that such action would not have hindered development; it would have favored development, for it would have enabled any honest corporation to come in with its part in developing the country without fear of being crowded by some other corporation, which through unwise government action, might obtain a monopolistic right It is absolutely essential to the proper development of our waterways within the United States, and it is essential to the proper development of the Alaska coal fields."

CHICAGO TO VOTE BY MACHINE

Contracts for Nearly Million Dollars' Worth of Devices.

Chicago, July 22.—The election board today decided to purchase 1,000 voting machines for use in Chicago, at a cost of $942,500. Two hundred machines are to be delivered within eight months and the entire consignment within two years.

Trusses Like These Are A Crime

If you want RELIEF from all pain—a CURE instead of danger—strength instead of weakness—if you want to get rid of the old, unscientific and uncomfortable Leg-strap Elastic Trusses and Spring Trusses—send to-day for our FREE Book and Advice. It took us 40 years to learn the facts it contains, and tells you just how the Cluthe Self-Massaging Truss STRENGTHENS the weakened muscles, HOLDS with ease and CURES Rupture. Waterproof, durable, hygienic; sent under Guarantee Trial. Remember—NO body-spring, no pad, no leg-strap. Write NOW for this free Rupture Book and 4000 Public Endorsements to

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122 East 23rd Street, New York City.

HOW TRUSTS MAKE WAR ON ENEMIES

Spreckels Tells How He Suffered While He Fought Sugar Combine.

New York, July 22.—How the war between the Spreckels interests and the American Sugar Refining Co. was settled and in the deal the Havemeyers and John E. Searles made an enormous profit was told the special congressional committee investigating the trust today by Claus Augustus Spreckels. The witness is president of the Federal Sugar Refining Co., of Yonkers, and son of the late Claus Spreckels, of California.

Spreckels, after telling how H. O. Havemeyer, Theodore A. Havemeyer and John E. Searles had made enormous profits by selling the recently acquired Spreckels interests to the trust, of which they were officers, he told how he was kept from purchasing Hawaiian sugar for his Yonkers refinery.

A Planters' Association.

"The planters there have an association," he explained, "which markets all their products. I have been unable to buy any of it, although I have offered to pay them more for it than anyone else. They sell all their output, practically, to the California-Hawaiian Refining Co., of which H. O. Havemeyer owned a large interest. He kept the Hawaiian sugar away from me.

"Since my opposition to the American company," Mr. Spreckles said, "I have met with lots of trouble. In Philadelphia, before the trust got control, our machines were damaged by people throwing things in them. This trouble ended when Havemeyer got control.

"In Yonkers we have had much trouble. Mysterious persons have frequently, at night, drained our liquid sugar out of the vates into the sewers. On another occasion they put a dead rat in each barrel of a big shipment of sugar that was about to go out. I suspected certain employes of doing this and discharged them without pay. I wanted them to sue, but they were afraid to.

"Of course, I do not know that the American Co. had anything to do with any of this, but they were the only ones who would be interested in us not marketing our sugars."

Cut in Tariff Cuts Price.

Mr. Spreckels said that in his opinion the removal or big reduction of the tariff on sugar would reduce the price of refining sugar in this country two cents a pound.

"It would also be the best thing for Louisiana," he said. "The planters down there are antiquated, use ancient methods and machinery, and are not scientific farmers. The reduction in the tariff would wake them up and modernize them like it did Hawaii."

Mr. Spreckels said that the refineries and planters of both beet and cane sugar in this country could compete with the world without a tariff.

MEETS SON, 52, FIRST TIME

Indiana Man, at Brother's Bier, Sees Child He Deserted.

Pittsburg, July 24.—William Walker, aged 52, a well-to-do farmer of Mt. Pleasant, Pa., near here, yesterday met his father, John A. Walker, aged 72, of Laporte, Ind., for the first time in his life, to his knowledge, at the bier of Clark Walker, brother of John A. The case is remarkable.

Over 51 years ago John A. Walker left Mt. Pleasant, leaving behind his young wife and a four months' old son. He went to Laporte, Ind., and for more than a quarter of a century, it is said, was police marshal of that city. He remarried, as did his wife, who mourned him as dead.

Walker talked with his son for some time at the side of the casket before their identity was established. The father greeted the son warmly, told of his life in the west, but refused to say what had caused him to desert his family over half a century ago. The first Mrs. Walker still lives, but they did not meet today. Her second husband is dead and she resides at Smithton, Pa. Walker says he will return to Indiana.

SHOWS UP STEEL CLIQUE.

Chairman of Investigators Describes a Pool.

Washington, July 24.—When the house steel trust committee resumed its session today Chairman Stanley put in the record a copy of the ironclad agreement by which the Steel Plate association of the United States was formed November 19, 1900.

Eleven great steel companies entered the agreement and apportioned among themselves all shipments of steel plates. The steel company that dared violate the agreement laid itself liable to heavy penalties and it is said that fines of $1,000 frequently were imposed on members of the combination when complaints were filed with the executive committee. Each firm was required to make monthly sworn statements relating to shipments, rolling production, etc., and any member who shipped more than his apportioned amount was required to pay a penalty on each pound of such excess, the money thus collected being apportioned among the members who did not ship up to their allotted share.

MEMORIAL DAY FOUNDER DIES

Mrs. Vaughan's Appeal to Confederate Women in 1865 Recalled.

Washington, July 24.—Mrs. Sue Landon Vaughan, whose appeal to the women of the falling Confederacy to decorate the graves of their soldier dead before the battle-scarred banners were given up to the enemy at the little town of Jackson, Miss., in April, 1865, gave birth to the present Decoration Day exercises, is dead at the Eastern Star Masonic home here of the infirmities of old age.

Just before the close of the war, Mrs. Vaughan wrote a stirring letter urging Confederate women to decorate the graves of their dead before the Confederate states passed into history. Her appeal met with immediate response and several weeks later April 26, 1865, was formally recognized as Confederate Memorial Day.

Three years later, May 30, 1868, the Union states adopted the custom of decorating the graves of the soldier dead, and Decoration Day became general throughout the country.

Mrs. Vaughan was born in 1836 at Rock Bridge, Va. She was a descendant of John Adams, second president of the United States.

DID STRANG WOO DEATH?

Associates Not Sure but What Auto Driver Was on Trail of Suicide.

Chicago, July 21.—Lewis Strang, whose name stood for unbridled daring wherever motor racing is known, died yesterday, a victim to the recklessness which caused his wife recently to divorce him.

Hero of a hundred heart-chilling flirtations with death on tracks where to run a mile a minute was like standing still, it was left to Strang to meet his end in a staid reliability run. His car overturned off an embankment 20 miles from Richland Center, in southern Wisconsin. Others in the machine escaped injury, but the young racer was crushed under the footboard.

First his wife and then his life were sacrificed to the gratification of speed. Some of Strang's friends say the first hastened the second. Since the beautiful woman known on the stage as Louise Alexander divorced him on the principal ground that he was too heedless of his life and hers, Strang appeared even more careless of death. He became a demon on the track, and on the road he seemed totally incapable of keeping a car down to moderate speed.

Say He Invited Death.

An element of romance and mystery is added to the fatality from the fact that associates of Strang on the tour think he was deliberately inviting death. Since leaving Milwaukee on Monday, Strang is said to have been so reckless that others who started in his car refused to ride with him.

When he met death he was driving a J. I. Case car in the reliability run of the Milwaukee Automobile club.

He died because he stuck to his car. The auto was running only about four miles an hour. Strang turned aside to let a farmer's wagon pass. The bank suddenly gave way and the car slid down the embankment, turning turtle. Strang, reluctant to jump, went under to his death. The embankment was scarcely more than five feet high.

Strang at the time happened to be carrying the members of the technical committee of the run, but all fell out of the car in such a manner as to escape injury. In the car with Strang were J. W. Tufts, Milwaukee; Joe Jaergersberger and L. A. Clark, of Lancaster, Wis.

Recklessness Scares Guests.

Strang left Milwaukee with a flock of cars Monday. At the start he carried several club officials and rival contestants, but it was not long before his guests began to desert him. They declared that he was too reckless and that they feared to ride with him. The members of the technical committee took chances with him as part of their duties. Strang broke an arm about the midle of June during a race in Kenosha and is said not to have been strong enough to attempt the wearisome grind of the state run this week. It is thought this weak arm may have contributed to a lack of control of the car.

Long in Case Employ.

Lewis Strang was 26 years old and was born in New York, but has been connected with the Case Co. and manager of their team for a number of years.

His first drive was in Elkwood park track and he had driven in practically every race of importance since 1907.

In 1907 he was the winner of the circular track mile at Birmingham, Ala., and made a mile record in Nashville.

He was a winner in 1908 at Savannah in a road race, also at Lowell, Mass., Brighton Beach, and Savannah, Ga.

In 1909 he was a winner at Ormond Beach, making 100 miles in 94 minutes.

1910, on the Indianapolis speedway, he made a quarter mile record in eight seconds, making 119 miles an hour.

It has been reported that Strang recently was negotiating with the Fiat Automobile Co. for a new 200 horsepower car with which he hoped to rival the noted cars driven by Harroun and Burman.

SUICIDE THEORY SCOUTED BY FRIENDS OF STRANG

Chicago, July 21.—William Pickens, manager of Barney Oldfield and former manager of Strang, showed several letters yesterday which indicated that Strang's chief thought was centered upon the purchase of a new high power car in England with which he expected to smash all records.

Other friends of Strang deny that the driver was courting death or that he had any thought of suicide.

Marvel For Any Superfluous Hair

The Free Trial of Elec-tro-la Will Surprise You.

Elec-tro-la is the remarkable new hair-remover which does more than merely kill the surface hair. It goes to the hair roots, destroys them absolutely and forever.

Besides this, Elec-tro-la, instead of burning or reddening the skin as other hair-removers do, leaves the skin fresh and soft, so nobody can ever tell you have been using anything. Whether the superfluous hair is of light or heavy growth, Elec-tro-la will destroy it immediately and permanently.

Even light fuzz makes a woman look coarse. Heavy growth is humiliating, and is Cupid's worst enemy.

Make your face, arms, hands, shoulders, neck and bust look clean and exquisite by using Elec-tro-la.

The regular price is $1.00 a bottle. Your money refunded if you are not satisfied.

Just send coupon below, with name and address, together with 2c stamp to pay for postage, for a free trial package of Elec-tro-la to prove what it will do.

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Send me by return mail a free trial package of your wonderful Elec-tro-la for getting rid of any hair permanently. I enclose 2-cent stamp for postage.

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9062

LIVES EMBITTERED BY SKIN TROUBLES

Many estimable lives have been embittered by skin afflictions, due, in most cases, to neglect in infancy and childhood. Delicate skins readily become irritated and severe eruptions develop. Then treatment after treatment is tried and found wanting until life becomes a nightmare of torture and disfigurement, imposing a fearful handicap in the race for business or social advancement. Yet this physical and mental suffering might have been avoided or mitigated by a timely use of Cuticura soap and ointment.

SEES DIVISION OF ALL HUGE TRUSTS

Wickersham Predicts Wide Effect of Standard Oil Court Ruling.

Hancock, Mich, July 22.—Big combinations like the Standard Oil Co. and the tobacco "trust" are going to be "split up into a number of separate and distinct parts," without connection or monopoly power. This was the prediction made in an address yesterday by Attorney General Wickersham answering "people who are saying the decisions of the supreme court don't really mean anything."

"Don't believe any such talk," declared the attorney general to the crowd assembled here for Hancock's "home coming celebration." Criticisms "seeking to minimize the value of the supreme court decisions" come largely, he added, from those who would like to embarrass the administration with this sort of "general assault on all business which would compel every business man to turn to the other party for relief."

Incidentally, Mr. Wickersham took occasion to trace the guiding hand of President Taft in the policy of the department of justice, concluding his speech with the remark that "No matter who should be at the head of that department, so long as William H. Taft is president no other policy could obtain."

Sees Great Victories.

"First of all," he said, "there are the great trust cases, in which you, in common with the whole country, have been so much interested.

"The government scored great victories there. Do not let anybody deceive you as to that. If the court had held that every contract that put any restraint of any kind upon commerce among the states, however slight, was a violation of the Sherman law, the department of justice would have to illustrate the truth of what Edmund Burke said: 'You can't draw an indictment against a nation.'

"For there are not lawyers enough in the government, nor, for that matter, in the country, to draw indictments against everybody who makes any contract that in any respect operates in some measure to restrain interstate commerce.

Likes Rule of Reason.

"But when the supreme court said we must read this statute as reasonable men and give it interpretation that will not strangle all trade, but which will prevent any undue restraint, prohibit all contracts and combinations that are intended to interfere with the natural course of trade, or which have that necessary effect, then the court gave us a means of preventing those evils which led to the enactment of the law.

"And this is especially so in view of the fact that the court gave full force to the prohibition of monopolies, and, by its decrees, has ordered the breaking up of the two largest and most successful monopolies or trusts which have ever have appeared in this country.

To Break Up Monopoly.

"But some people are saying that these decisions don't really mean anything; that the big trusts will simply reorganize under other forms and go on just as before. Don't believe any such talk. Take my assurance for it that those big combinations are going to be split up into a number of separate and distinct parts, no one of which shall have any connection or control over any other, and no one of which shall have so large a percentage of the business as to be anything like a monopoly. That is what I understand the court to require, and nothing less will meet my interpretation of the decisions of the supreme court."

TELLS OF MAIL WEIGHING LOSS

Congressman Murdock Speaks at B. G. Chautauqua.

Bowling Green, July 21.—Congressman Victor Murdock, of Kansas, spoke at the Chautauqua here yesterday. His subject dealt largely with the depressing influence of the "interests" in this country and of its tentacles which, he pointed out, reach in every direction after the things which rightfully belong to the people as a whole. He gave a particular account of the fight he waged against the method of estimating the daily weight of the mail between the years 1873 and 1907, by which, he declared, the government had lost $70,000,000 and was still losing $5,000,000 a year. Murdock says his fight for the correction of the method was lost in congress through the influence of the railroads, but President Roosevelt made an executive order later which corrected this species of graft.

Mr. Murdock expressed himself as favoring the initiative, referendum and recall.

SAY WOMEN WASTE BILLIONS

University Teachers Say They Are Ignorant of Money Values.

Madison, Wis., July 20.—That over $10,000,000,000 are spent annually in the United States for food, shelter and clothing and that 90 per cent of this sum is spent by women who have no adequate knowledge of money values, is stated in the new bulletin of the course in home economies at the University of Wisconsin.

In any other phase of life, it is pointed out, the persons entrusted with such expenditures would be required to pass through a rigid system of training. The average homemaker disposes of money as her moth r did before her, or as her neighbor spends her money.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., July 24.—Reciprocity, so far, has had about as adverse effect on grain as a fly kicking its feet against a plate glass window. In fact, the opening of all grain markets was decidedly firm today, strength in foreign cereal centers being the chief uplifting factor. The European wheat crop outlook is reported less favorable, stocks are decreasing and spot demand abroad is better. Bearish sentiment has grown out of the congested elevator situation. Toledo wheat prices, which follow, were about ¼c higher all around at the outset; cash and July 86¼c, September 88⅝c, December 92⅝c and May 96⅜c.

Slack cash demand and elevator congestion and inability to sell wheat abroad started bears pounding and longs selling. Closing prices: Cash and July 85¾c, September 87⅜c, December 91⅝c, May 95⅞c.

Weather in the corn belt has been favorable in the last few days, save for unseasonably low temperatures in the west. Some maintain cool weather is just what is needed to curb the rank growth and bring out development of the ears. The market opened about ¼c higher. July started at 65⅝c, September at 65½c, December at 61⅜c and May at 64c.

Country offered to sell corn freely, but most Chicago houses refused to bid because of lack of storage room. Closes: Cash and July 64½c, September 64⅞c, December 61¼c, May 63¼c.

Oats was helped by other grains. July opened ½c higher at 41½c, September ⅝c higher at 40⅝c, December ⅛c up at 43⅞c and May ⅝c higher at 46c.

Weak cash situation is still the leading feature of oats. There is little call for the stuff and stocks are heavy. Closes: Cash and July 39¾c, September 40⅛c, December 43⅛c, May 45½c.

Clover seed has crossed the $10.00 mark in the futures. Not in years has the situation been as bullish, as the prices indicate. It is reported a Toledo concern handling clover hullers has noted a big drop in this line of business. At 10 a. m. cash was quoted at $10 and the futures at $10.05. The early market was from 5c to 7½c advanced.

The market for field seeds was strong, but about unchanged the rest of the day.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close July 25	Close July 24.
Cash	86½	....	....	85⅝	86¼
July	86½	....	....	85⅝	86¼
Sept.	88⅝	....	87½	87⅜	88⅛
Dec.	92⅝	92½	91⅛	91⅝	92
May	96⅜	96½	....	95⅞	96⅜
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	64½	65
July	65⅜	....	....	64½	65
Sept.	65½	....	....	64⅜	65¼
Dec.	61⅝	....	....	61¼	61⅜
May	64	....	....	63¼	63⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	39⅝	41¼
July	40½	41	....	39⅝	41
Sept.	40⅝	41⅝	....	40½	41¼
Dec.	43⅞	....	....	43¼	43⅝
May	46	....	....	45⅛	45⅞
Clover Seed—					
Cash	10.55	....	....	10.50	10.50
Oct.	10.00	....	....	10.05	9.97½
Dec.	10.00	....	....	10.05	9.97½
March	10.05	....	....	10.05	9.97½
No. 2	....	....	....	9.90	....
No. 3	....	....	....	9.60	....
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	77	77
Timothy—					
Aug.	....	....	....	6.25	6.35
Sept.	....	....	....	6.00	6.10
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.00	9.00
Aug.	....	....	....	9.00	9.00
Dec.	....	....	....	9.00	9.10

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	86¼	87⅞	85¼	85⅝	86⅝
Sept.	88⅛	88⅝	87⅜	87⅝	88¼
Dec.	91⅞	92	91	91⅛	91⅝
May	96⅛	96¼	95⅛	95⅜	95⅞
Corn—					
July	62½	....	61¼	61¼	62
Sept.	63⅝	64	62⅝	62⅝	63⅝
Dec.	60⅛	61⅜	60	60¼	60⅝
May	62⅛	....	62	62¼	62⅝
Oats—					
July	39⅝	....	....	39	39
Sept.	40¼	40⅝	39⅝	39⅞	40⅝
Dec.	42⅝	43⅛	42¼	42¾	43
May	45	45½	44⅛	44⅝	45

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	91⅝	....
Sept.	93½	....	92¾	92⅞	93⅛

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	83⅝	....	....	83½	84
Sept.	85⅝	....	84½	84⅝	85¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	94	94⅞
Sept.	....	....	....	94⅝	95¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	99	99⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	96	96⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	16.30	....	....	16.50	16.27
Sept.	16.50	....	....	16.70	16.47
Jan.	15.75	....	....	15.80	15.50
Lard—					
July	8.30	....	....	8.37	8.22
Sept.	8.35	....	....	8.47	8.30
Jan.	8.35	....	....	8.49	8.30
Ribs—					
Sept.	8.57	....	....	8.62	8.52
Jan.	8.10	....	....	8.17	8.05
July	8.45	....	....	8.47	8.42

Money and Stocks.

New York, July 25.—(Wall Street)—The reduction of freight rates ordered by the interstate commerce commission caused a sharp depression in stocks at the opening today. Railroad issues were sold heavily and lost from one to two points in the first few minutes. Union Pacific declined 1¾ and Northern Pacific 1⅝; Reading and Atchison 1¼ and Southern Pacific, Great Northern preferred 1⅜. Some of the industrial shares weakened at the same time. General Electric declined 1¼ and International Harvester 1.

Opening losses were extended in some cases during the early trading, but the market soon grew stronger. Reading, Union Pacific and Atchison recovered a point, and at the end of the first hour losses were reduced to small amounts. On the early downward movement American Smelting and Sheffield Steel lost a point; Consolidated Gas 1⅜ and Western Maryland 29.

Temporary unsettlement of the stock market today was caused by the order of the interstate commerce commission for a readjustment of transcontinental freight rates. The weakness was most pronounced among western railroad stocks, although the abrupt decline in these issues affected the general list.

New York Stocks.

New York, July 25.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atchison	113	113⅝	112¼	113⅜
Am. Car & F. Co.	57⅛	57⅝	57	57¾
Anaconda	38⅝	38⅝	38⅜	38⅝
Amal. Copper	67⅝	67¾	67⅜	68
Am. Smelters	79⅝	79⅝	79	79⅝
Am. Tel. & Tel.	136½	136⅝	136⅜	136½
Am. Cotton Oil	56⅝	56⅝	56½	56¾
Am. Beet Sugar	53¾	54⅛	53⅛	54⅝
Balt. & Ohio	108⅞	109¼	108⅝	108⅞
B'lyn R. Trans.	81⅞	82¼	81⅜	82¼
Beth. Steel com.	34	34⅝	34	34⅝
Canadian Pac.	244½	245½	244½	245
Clover Leaf pfd.	47¼	47¼	47¼	47¼
Colorado Fuel	34¾	34¾	34¼	34¼
Ches. & Ohio	81⅝	82	81⅜	81⅝
Consolidated Gas	144⅞	145¼	144⅜	145¼
Can pfd.	87⅝	88⅜	87⅜	88⅛
Del. & Hudson	171½	171½	171½	171½
Erie com.	36¾	36½	36	36
Erie 1st pfd.	57⅝	58	57½	57⅞
Erie 2d pfd.	47	47	47	47
Gt. Northern pfd.	135½	136	134⅝	135¼
Gt. Northern Ore	53½	53¾	53½	53½
Ill. Central	145⅝	146	145⅝	146
Int. & Met. com.	12¾	12⅞	12⅜	12⅝
Interborough com.	17⅞	18⅛	18⅞	18⅛
Interborough pfd.	51	51	50⅝	50⅝
K. C. Sou. com.	35	35⅛	35	35⅛
Louis. & Nash.	152¼	152½	151⅜	152¼
Laclede Gas.	107	107	106⅜	106⅜
Missouri Pacific	49⅜	49⅜	49¼	49¼
M. S. M.	140⅝	141¼	140⅝	141¼
M. K. & T. com.	36	36½	36	36
Nor. Pacific	131½	133	131½	132
Nevada Cons.	19	19	19	19
Northwestern	140⅝	141¼	140⅝	141¼
N. Y. Central	108	108½	108	108½
N. & W. com.	108	109	107⅞	109
N. & W. Con. 4s	107⅜	107⅜	107⅜	107⅜
Ont. & Western	46	46¼	45⅝	46
Penn. Rr.	124⅞	125	124⅞	125
Pacific Mail	29⅝	29⅝	29⅜	29⅜
Reading com.	158½	159¼	158⅜	158¾
Rock Island com.	32	32⅜	31⅞	32⅛
Rock Island pfd.	64⅞	65¼	64⅞	65¼
Rep. I. and S. Co.	30⅝	30⅝	30⅜	30⅝
Rep. pfd.	94⅞	95	94⅞	95
Ry. Steel Springs	37⅝	37⅝	37½	37½
South. Ry.	22¼	32½	32¼	32¼
South. Ry. pfd.	74¼	74¾	73½	73⅝
St. Paul	127¼	127⅝	126⅞	127⅝
South. Pacific	122¼	123¼	121⅜	122⅝
So. Pac. Con. 4's	99	99¼	99	99¼
Sloss-Shef. com.	49	49½	49	49½
Texas Pacific	29	29½	29	29½
Tenn. Copper	40⅞	40⅞	40⅝	40⅞
Union Pacific	189⅝	190⅜	189	190
Union Pacific pfd.	95	95¼	95	95¼
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	109¼	109⅜	109	109¼
U. S. Steel com.	79¼	80	79	79⅝
U. S. Steel pfd.	118½	119¼	118⅜	119
U. S. Steel 5's	105⅝	105⅞	105⅜	105⅞
Utah Copper	49½	49½	49¼	49¼
Virginia Chem.	57⅛	57⅞	57⅛	57⅞
Western Md.	62⅛	62⅛	61	62⅜
Wabash com.	16	16	16	16
Wabash pfd.	35½	35½	35	35
Western Union	81	81	80	80
Westinghouse	75	75	75	75

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 25.—Hog receipts were light and the market ruled 10c higher, local packers taking the offerings. The close strong. Veal calves were 50c lower.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.00; good mediums, $7.00; heavy yorkers $7.00@7.05; light yorkers $7.00@7.05; good pigs $6.50@6.75; bulk of sales $7.00@7.05; good mixed $7.00@7.05; stags and roughs $4.50@5.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.75@6.00; good to choice, $5.25@5.50; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $5.50@5.75; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $5.25@5.50; common and light steers, $4.50@5.00; choice fat cows, $4.00@4.50; fair to good cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.00; prime export bulls, $4.50@4.75; good butcher bulls, $4.25@4.50; fair to good bolognas, $3.50@4.00; common, $3.50@4.00; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good heifers, $4.50@5.00; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.25@4.50; stockers, common to fair, $4.00@4.25; milkers and springers, $25@50c.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.25@3.75; good to choice mixed, $3.00@3.50; fair to good, $2.50@3.00; culls and common, $1.50@2.00; clipped lambs, $5.00@5.50; common to fair, $4.00@5.00; yearlings $3.00@4.75; top lambs $6.00@6.25.

Calves—Veal, choice to extra $8.00; fair to good $6.50@7.50; common to light, $5.50@6.00; heavy and pailed $4.00@5.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 27.—(By Live Stock Journal)—Cattle, steady. Hog receipts light, 5@10c higher; heavy, $6.90@6.95; mixed, $7.00@7.05; mediums, yorkers and lights, $7.15@7.20; pigs, $6.25@6.75. Sheep, steady, $4.15; lambs, $6. Calves steady, $8.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 25.—Cattle—Receipts est'mated at 4,000, market steady; beeves $5.15@7.15; Texas steers $4.50@6.10; western steers $4.00@5.90; stockers and feeders $3.00@5.40; cows and heifers $2.20@5.90; calves $5.50@8.00. Hogs—Receipts estimated at 16,000; market strong, 5c higher; light $6.40@6.90; mixed $6.35@6.87½; heavy $6.15@6.82½; rough $6.15@6.35; good to choice heavy $6.35@6.82½; pigs $5.25@6.45; bulk of sales $6.55@6.80. Sheep—Receipts estimated at 15,000, market slow for sheep, strong for lambs; native $2.50@4.40; western $2.75@4.45; yearlings $4.00@5.40; lambs, native $3.75@7.20; western $4.50@7.45.

Cleveland Live Stock.

By the Associated Press.

Cleveland, July 25.—Cattle—Receipts 50 head; steady. Calves—Receipts 150 head; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts 800 head; market steady; choice, spring lambs $6.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts 600 head; market 10c higher; heavies, light mediums, yorkers and light yorkers $7.05; pigs $6.75; roughs $5.70; stags $5.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, July 25.—Cattle—Receipts 2 cars; market steady. Hogs—Receipts 15 cars; market strong; heavy, $7.15@7.20; yorkers, $7.15@7.25; pigs, $7.00. Sheep—Receipts 5 cars; market slow; top lambs, $7.00. Calves—Top, $8.25.

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 27@28c; solid pack 26@26½c.

Process butter—Per lb., tub, 23@24c; dairy, prime, 22c; packing stock, 15c; oleo, 12@18c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 13½c; New York state, 13@15c; brick, 14c; limburger, 15@18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, candled, 18@21c; current receipts, 18½@17c.

Onions—Home-grown, $1.00@1.25.

Celery—Michigan small bunches, doz., 20@30c.

Lettuce—5@6c head; dozen, 30@40c.

Rhubarb—Doz., 15@20c.

Mango Peppers—Southern, 4-basket crate, $1.00@1.25 per crate.

Cucumbers—Home-grown, 25@50c.

Beans—Home-grown, 85@50c.

Peas—Bu., $1.25@1.75.

Tomatoes—Home grown hot house, lb., 10c; crate $2.50@2.75.

Potatoes—Bbl., 2¾ bu., $4.25.

Turnips—Bu., 60c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, bbl., $2.25@2.50.

Cauliflower—Doz., $1.75@2.00.

Beets—Green, dozen bunches, 15@20c.

Radishes—Dozen bunch, long, 15c; round, 15c.

Parsley—Dozen bunches, 15c.

Onions—Green, doz., 10c.

Vegetable Oysters—Doz., 25c.

Carrots—Doz., 15c.

Sweet Corn—Doz., 12c.

Summer Squash—$1.00 dozen.

Bananas—Bunch, 55c@$1.50.

Oranges—Valencia $4.25@4.75.

Lemons—California, $5.50@6.00; Messina, $5.75@6.25.

Limes—Box of 100, $1.50.

Grape Fruit—$4.75@5.00.

Blackberries—

RECIPROCITY BILL GOES THROUGH SENATE WITH VOTE RESULT 53 TO 27

Signature of Pleased President Only Formality Needed to Make Law of Trade Pact With Canada

RECIPROCITY HISTORY IN A WORD

MARCH 30, 1910—Following the announceme ntof a complete agreement with Canada on maximum and minimum provisions of the Payne-Aldrich tariff law, President Taft invited a conference on closer trade relations.

January 7, 1911—Canadian reciprocity revived.

January 8-21—Reciprocity negotiators in session.

January 26—President Taft sends an agreement to senate.

January 28—McCall, Republican, introduces reciprocity bill.

February 14—Passed house 221 to 93 . Present 4, not voting 67. For: Republicans, 78; Democrats, 143. Against: Republicans, 87; Democrats, 6.

March 4—Senate adjourns without action.

April 4—Congress convenes in extra session to ratify agreement.

April 12—Democratic leader Underwood introduces bill.

April 21—Passes house 267 to 89. Present, 30; not voting, 3. For: Republicans, 64; Democrats, 203. Against: Republicans, 78; Remocrats, 11.

April 24—Senate finance committee receives house bill.

June 13—Finance committee reports without recommendation.

June 14—Senate debate begins.

June 26—Senate defeats Root paper amendment to bill.

July 22—Senate votes on bill.

Washington, July 22.—The Canadian reciprocity bill passed the senate without amendment today by 53 to 27. All amendments had been previously defeated. It becomes law upon the President's signature, the senate measure being the bill that passed the house.

The bill cannot be presented to the President, however, until next Wednesday, the house having adjourned at 12:09 until that time. Legislative rules require that the reciprocity bill be engrossed by the house while the latter body is in session.

It was just 1:36 p. m. when the bill passed the senate. The final vote came at the close of a lively session, begun shortly after 11 a. m. There were numerous roll calls on the various amendments, but no attempt at any time to delay final action. The senate chamber was well filled.

The galleries were crowded.

The passage of the reciprocity bill was telephoned at once to the White House. President Taft made no effort to conceal his pleasure. He was glad the bill had passed prior to his departure at 5:35 p. m for a week-end visit to Beverly. Mr. Taft will be back in Washington Tuesday morning.

Many amendments still were on the calendar when the senate convened. The bill, under the unanimous voting agreement effected between the different wings of both parties, was taken up, however, without further debate in the senate, immediately upon the conclusion of routine morning business.

No one had figured out in advance just when the final vote would be reached, but it was expected during the late afternoon hours.

Pact Comes First.

The bill was the first of the measures to be disposed of under the voting agreement, which also provided dates for votes on the wool tariff revision, free list, New Mexico-Arizona statehood and the congressional reapportionment bills.

Following the passage of the bill by the senate and its immediate signature by Vice President Sherman, the measure must be "messaged" back to the house, which originated it, engrossed on parchment, signed by Speaker Clark and then signed by President Taft. Officially and theoretically, the engrossment must be done while the house is in session, but in fact it is already on parchment.

The Amendments.

The La Follette amendment for revision of the entire cotton tariff and the tariff on artificial silk, went out, 14 to 63. A third amendment by Senator La Follette, admitting free of duty after January 1, 1912, all wood pulp, news print paper and paper board, was defeated, 11 to 67.

Senator Bailey called up his amendment proposing to attach the farmers' free list bill to the reciprocity measure and it was defeated, 15 to 63.

McCumber Loses.

Two amendments by Mr. McCumber, of North Dakota, Republican, one to put harness and saddlery on the free list and the other to prevent free admission of Canadian barley and other cereals now held in bonded warehouses in the United States, were defeated, the votes being 15 to 64, and 21 to 54, respectively.

Bristow Loses.

Mr. Bristow's amendment to reduce the duty on printers' type and type metal was defeated, 16 to 61.

The Bristow amendment revising the tariff on rubber products and fixing the duties at 25 per cent and the Crawford amendment, reducing duties on Canadian manufactured products were defeated without a roll call.

The Bailey amendment to put cotton bagging and cotton ties on the free list was beaten, 17 to 62.

When Fight Began.

The fight for reciprocity, the supreme campaign of the present administration, had its inception at a conference 16 months ago at Albany, N. Y., between President Taft and Canadian Minister of Finance Fielding, and since then it has been carried along through two congresses, fruitlessly because it was becalmed in the last session and successfully in the present, because it was invoked by the President expressly for the ratification. More than two-thirds of the senate supported the bill.

Introduced by McCall.

The bill passed by the Republican house last season was introduced by Representative McCall, of Massachusetts. The present measure was fathered by Democratic leader Underwood, of the house, chairman of the tariff making ways and means committee.

How Senate Voted on Canadian Pact

Washington, July 22.—This is how the senate voted on the Canadian reciprocity bill: Republicans against the bill—Borah and Heyburn, Idaho; Bourne, Oregon; Bristow and Curtis, Kansas; Burnham, New Hampshire; Clapp and Nelson, Minnesota; Clark and Warren, Wyoming; Crawford and Gamble, South Dakota; Cummins and Kenyon, Iowa; Dixon, Montana; Gronna and McCumber, North Dakota; La Follette, Wisconsin; Lippett, Rhode Island; Lorimer, Illinois; Oliver, Pennsylvania; Page, Vermont; Smith, Michigan; Smoot, Utah.

Democrats against—Bailey, Texas; Clarke, Arkansas; Simmons, North Carolina.

Republicans for the bill—Bradley, Kentucky; Brandegee and McLean, Lean, Connecticut; Briggs, New Jersey; Brown, Nebraska; Burton, Ohio; Crane and Lodge, Massachusetts; Cullom, Illinois; Guggenheim, Colorado; Jones and Poindexter, Washington; Nixon, Nevada; Penrose, Pennsylvania; Parkins and Works, California; Richardson, Delaware; Root, New York; Stephenson, Wisconsin; Townsend, Michigan; Wetmore, Rhode Island.

Democrats for: Bacon, Georgia; Bankhead and Johnston, Ala.; Bryan and Fletcher, Florida; Chamberlain, Oregon; Chilton and Watson, West Virginia; Culberson, Texas; Davis, Arkansas; Foster, Louisiana; Gore and Owen, Oklahoma; Hitchcock, Nebraska; Johnson, Maine; Kern and Shively, Indiana; Martin and Swanson, Virginia; Martine, New Jersey; Myers, Montana; Newlands, Nevada; O'Gorman, New York; Overman North Carolina. Paynter, Kentucky; Pomerene, Ohio; Reed and Stone Missouri; Smith, Maryland; Smith South Carolina; Taylor, Tennessee; Williams, Mississippi.

An analysis of the vote showed that 24 Republicans voted against the bill and 21 in favor of it; while three Democrats voted against it and 32 in favor.

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FIRE IN CONSTANTINOPLE

Ancient Section of City, Known as Stambul, Is Practically Wiped Out

Constantinople, July 24.—The conflagration which started yesterday afternoon continued until 3 o'clock this morning, by which time the flames were gotten under control, partially because there was no other fuel in their path.

The disaster was the greatest since the fire in Pera in 1870. It is believed that the present fire was the work of political incendiaries.

It broke out simultaneously at several points in Stambul, the ancient city, while the people were celebrating the anniversary of the new constitution. The most formidable blaze fared up near the ministry of war and was borne by a strong north wind through the residential section to the southern coast. From the square in front of the war ministry east of the center of Stambul to the sea of Marmora on the south practically nothing was left standing. Two miles of the city were devasted. It is estimated that over 5,000 houses were destroyed. The greater number of these were wooden buildings, but several important stone structures were ruined. The European quarter across the Golden Horn to the north and east was at no time in danger, owing to the contrary direction of the wind.

Stambul, having the sea of Marmora on the south and the Bosphorus on the east, with the Golden Horn, an inlet of the Bosphorus, on the north, has a sea front of eight miles. On the west it is walled. This district contains the Seraglio, the sultan's palace, the principal mosques, the mausoleums, the public offices, the baths and the bazaars and the remains of ancient Constantinople. Here chiefly reside the Turks, Jews, Armenians and Greeks.

SHOWS UP A NEW ILLINOIS SCANDAL

Chicago Tribune Editor Tells of Plan to Buy Seat for Hopkins.

Washington, July 25.—A detailed account of a reputed attempt to buy enough Democratic votes in the Illinois legislature to return Albert J. Hopkins to the senate was told on the witness stand yesterday before the senate Lorimer committee by James Keeley, general manager of the Chicago Tribune.

It was the sensation of a day of sensations in the hearing. It followed Keeley's testimony as to how he happened to buy the confession of Charles A. White, the legislator whose story about graft at Springfield resulted in the Lorimer investigation. It was subsequent to testimony by Edward Hines that Henry S. Boutell, now American minister to Switzerland, told him President Taft would assist in the election of Lorimer to the senate.

Newspaper Man Knew Story.

Hines had been placed on the stand to tell about visits he paid last winter to E. H. Gary, R. S. Lovett, successor to E. H. Harriman; J. S. Bache & Co., and others in New York. None of these visits, the witness claimed, had anything to do with the Lorimer case.

Keeley said what he knew about the Hopkins story was obtained from Clifford Raymond, then representing the Tribune at Springfield, and from Ira C. Copley, representative in congress from Aurora, Ill.

Mr. Keeley said: "Raymond told me that the story was that on a certain night Speaker Shurtleff, Dan Shanahan and some others whose names I do not recall, met in a certain room in the St. Nicholas hotel, in Springfield, and that that meeting was caused by a report being received that a certain man had come to Springfield to buy certain Democratic votes on a certain day for Hopkins.

List to Be Bought.

"That Representative John C. Werdell and Anton Cemak were called in and that Speaker Shurtleff told them he knew what they were doing; that an attempt was being made to buy Democratic votes, and he read them a list of 15 or 20 men who were to be bought and the prices that were to be paid. The list was headed by "Manny" Abrahams, the 'bell wether,' I have been told. Shurtleff said:

Exposure Threatened.

"'Now we know what is going on and you can't put it through. If "Manny" Abrahams votes for Hopkins tomorrow I will suspend the roll call and will announce your names and will read the list of men to be bought. If you try that that is what I will do.'

"That Roger Sullivan had been telephoned to to go to Springfield. His train was due to arrive from Chicago about midnight. He rounded up his followers and told them he would blow them out of the political waters if they attempted such a thing."

Keeley said Raymond told him this story prior to the Lorimer election and that $28,000 or $30,000 was reputed to have been taken to Springfield.

TEXAS WET WAVE 5,000 VOTES

Unofficial Count Shows Victory for Anti-Prohibitionists.

Dallas, Texas, July 25.—The last step in the unofficial count showing a victory for the anti-Prohibitionists in Saturday's state wide prohibition election came over night. The state wide headquarters on each side came to a nearly unanimous agreement upon from 5,000 to 6,000 as the anti-Prohibitionist majority.

No call for another submission election can be issued before the next regular session of the legislature, January, 1913.

The present legislature is "prohibition" by a small majority in both house and senate.

DENIES SETTLEMENT WITH U.S.

President of Colombia Will Urge Arbitration on Panama Affair.

Bogota, Columbia, July 21.—President Restrepo in his message to congress, which will assemble tomorrow, will say that there has been no adjustment of the difficulties with the United States growing out of the secession of Panama and that he is in favor of submitting the matters in dispute to arbitration.

SLIGHT CHANCE OF TARIFF VOTE

Democrats Will Not Compromise With Insurgents to Get Measure.

Washington, July 24.—The indications are that there will be only about two weeks of the extra session. The last vote under the unanimous consent agreement will take place two weeks from today. Adjournment is likely to follow speedily on this vote.

The senate leaders believe that congress will adjourn the day following the vote on the statehood resolution, which is the last vote to be taken. The present week will be devoted to the tariff. The vote on the Underwood wool bill will be taken Thursday, and the farmers' free list bill will be disposed of Saturday. Both will be voted down.

The only faint prospect for general tariff legislation at the extra session is that the Democrats may yet be brought to the point of voting for the La Follette wool bill as a substitute for the Underwood bill. At present they show no disposition to join with the Republican progressives on the La Follette bill. The latest canvass of the senate shows from 15 to 20 Democratic senators standing out against the La Follette bill. There appears to be no inclination on part of the Democrats to comprise on their tariff program. The insurgents have charged that the Democrats are anxious to keep the matter open for a political issue. The Democrats appear to be content to make a record of voting for the Underwood bill and the farmers' free list bill, and then let the issue be joined before the country on the records of the two parties.

Charge an Understanding.

Some of the progressives have charged that there was an understanding from the start that the Democrats would pass reciprocity unamended and were pledged also to enter into no compact with the progressives by which any tariff legislation would pass.

Democratic senators who are standing out against La Follette's wool bill declare that it is a protection measure, especially as to duties on raw wool. Chairman Underwood declares that the average rate on raw wool is about 60 per cent, even higher, he declares, than is carried in the Payne-Aldrich bill. Senator La Follette replies that Mr. Underwood is mistaken and that the average rate on raw wool is slightly above 40. But the statement of the Democratic tariff leader that the La Follette bill is a protection measure is sufficient refuge for those Democrats who want a reason for refusing to support it.

Kill Arizona Recall.

The indications are that the statehood resolution will be passed through the senate with an amendment providing that it shall be effective as to Arizona when the people vote out of the constitution the provision for the recall of judges. Republicans in congress claim to have information that the people of Arizona are ready to forego the recall of judges if given another opportunity to vote on the matter. This is said to be partly due to a change of sentiment, but in part to the fact that the people of Arizona are so anxious for statehood that they are unwilling that the opposition to the recall of the judiciary shall stand in the way of statehood. The house may not approve the senate amendment to the statehood resolution, but there is no likelihood of a deadlock over the matter; it may go over until the regular session, but it will hardly interfere with the plans for an early adjournment of the extra session.

RICHMOND TALKS ONLY OF BEATTIE

Richmond, Va., July 24.—The Beattie murder was the one topic of conversation in Richmond Sunday. Ministers mentioned it in their sermons, and while expressing no views as to the guilt of the accused they took occasion to point to the tragedy as a moral to adorn a tale.

The spoiled son of a worthy father and the pitfalls in the kind of life led by a certain type of young men with means and motor cars were graphically painted.

Stoically indifferent and apparently hardly realizing the serious predicament in which he is placed, Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., the alleged wife murderer, spent his first Sunday in jail, reading novels and the newspaper accounts of the coroner's inquest with apparent interest. In a nearby cell his cousin, Paul Beattie, held as a commonwealth's witness, also read the newspapers with interest and in the woman's ward across the corridor, Beulah Binford, the "woman in the case," spent the day alone, having been denied callers, and showing no further evidence of the hysterics which made her appearance at the inquest so dramatic.

Paul Beattie apparently has established a complete alibi and attorneys for the commonwealth believe his story will stand the closest scrutiny. The six-inch fragment broken from the gun was returned to detectives yesterday, it having been lost while bringing the gun to the city from the inquest. It fits the place and has in it the two brass brads used to repair the gun and which serve as a mark of special identification, the brads having been noticed by both Paul Beattie and the salesman from whom he bought the gun.

At the scene of the murder visitors found, about 50 feet from the road under an oak tree, a loaded shell with number six shot similar to the empty shell found in the gun. Paul Beattie testified to having bought three shells and delivered them to Henry Beattie. Two of these have not been accounted for. The view of the prosecution is that the unused shells were thrown away so that there might not be any incriminating evidence in Henry Beattie's pockets when he arrived at the Owen home with the body of his wife.

The accused man went through a peculiar circumstance in South Richmond Friday morning. While en route to the inquest he and his brother stepped into a drug store to get a soft drink. An aged German was giving his views relative to points in the murder mystery, discrediting the story of Beattie and asserting loudly that he was the murderer. Not recognizing Beattie, he placed his hand on Beattie's shoulder and went into eloquent pantomime in exposition of his views.

LORDS PASS VETO BILL

Commons to Reject Amendments and Send Measure Back to Them.

London, July 21.—The house of lords passed the third reading of the parliament bill, otherwise known as the veto bill, without division yesterday after only three hours' debate. The revolt of the insurgent peers failed to materialize.

All threats of the extremist lords to throw out the bill at this stage and precipitate a crisis proved a bluff. One solitary peer, Baron Stanmore, raised his voice to demand a vote, but found no supporter.

Lord Morley, for the government, and Lord Lansdowne, leader of the opposition, repeated some familiar arguments for and against the measure.

The future of the measure may be predicted with reasonable certainty. Premier Asquith in the commons on Monday will move the rejection of the lords' amendments en bloc. This done, the prime minister will announce that if the lords persist, there will be no course open for him but to offer the king certain advice which will insure the passage of the bill.

It would not be in accordance with constitutional etiquette to specify the nature of the advice, but every one will understand that it will deal with the creation of liberal peers.

BEATTIE STICKS TO MURDER STORY

Declares Untrue Affidavit of Cousin That He Purchased Gun for Him.

Richmond, Va., July 22.—Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., who is under arrest charged with the killing of his young wife, sent a message to his father today in which he declared "absolutely untrue" in every particular the signed statement of Paul Beattie, his cousin, to the effect that he had bought the shotgun with which it is alleged Beattie shot his wife on a lonely road near here.

The accused husband has been cool and apparently undisturbed since his arrest last night.

The coroner's inquest was resumed today. Whatever may be the result of the inquiry the police declare they will hold the husband for trial. They believe the crime was committed by one man, and Paul Beattie will be held as a witness. His signed statement, secured by the police and upon which they based their arrest, was as follows:

Cousin's Affidavit.

"I, Paul D. Beattie, hereby state that during the week of July 10, Henry C. Beattie called me up at my house and asked me to meet him at the corner of Short and Main streets, which I did and after meeting him we talked for a while and he asked me to buy him a shot gun, whereupon I asked him what he wanted it for and he did not tell me what he wanted it for. I told him I would, whereupon I went to a pawn shop in Sixth street and priced a single barreled shot gun, the kind he had advised me to get, and on the following Saturday night about 10:15 o'clock, which was July 14, 1911, in company with Henry C Beattie in his, the said Henry C Beattie's automobile, I went to the pawn shop and secured the gun, paying $2.50 and delivering the gun to Henry C. Beattie, whereupon we both got into the automobile and he, the said Henry C. Beattie, brought me home, arriving at home about 11:15 p. m. July 15. I also state that I bought three shot gun shells from W. B. Kidd's hardware store at the corner of Harrison and Cary streets on the evening of July 15, 1911 and gave them to Henry C. Beattie."

Paul Beattie collapsed when arrested and later went into convulsions. It was reported that he attempted to end his life.

"Other Woman" on Stand.

This turn of affairs halted the coroner's investigation and threw the jurors into great excitement. Later, however, Beattie resumed his seat and was questioned pointedly. After Beattie left the stand, Miss Beulah Bingord, "the other woman in the case," was placed on the stand and went thoroughly into her relations with Henry Clay Beattie, Jr.

She testified she was with him on Monday night, that he was the father of a child by her, that he had furnished a room for her and that she had often been with him at night since his marriage last August.

Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., stood up well under the arrest and emphatically denied any connection with the murder. He was permitted to go back to Coroner Loving's home, where he resumed his testimony before the coroner's jury.

Cousin's Story Confirmed.

Mrs. Paul Beattie confirms the statement that her husband purchased for his cousin a shotgun and shells and says that after the murder her husband returned home from a conference with his cousin and remarked:

"He is still firm in the statement that he had nothing to do with the shooting," indicating that the cousin had confronted the husband with the fact that the purchase of the shotgun would play an important part in the investigation.

Manchester, across the river from Richmond, the home of the Beattles, and the city of Richmond, are in the highest state of excitement, every hour developing a new feature in the crime.

Faces Rain of Questions.

Beattie was given what the attorneys termed the "third degree" on the witness stand, and he is said to have answered all questions pointedly.

Asked if he did not throw the body of his wife across the front seat of the automobile and then sit upon it during the ride from the scene of the murder to the home of her uncle, the young husband replied emphatically he did not. He smiled faintly as the question was asked.

After Beattie had been arrested he asked for a newspaper and read it with apparent calm, smoking a cigarette and showing neither emotion nor surprise at his predicament.

LIFE IS SAVED BY LIGHTNING

New York, July 24.—Lightning saved the life of William Heffner in the cotton mill of the Greer Manufacturing Co. at Spartanburg, S. C. He was being whirled to death by a belt in which his clothing had caught when lightning struck the mill, put the dynamo out of commission, and stopped the machinery in time to save him.

HOLD JUBILEE ON BATTLE GROUND

Veterans of Blue and Gray at Scene of First Meeting 50 Years Ago.

Manassas, Va., July 21.—An army of peace took possession of Manassas today. Thousands of men wearing the Flue and the Gray filled the old town. On the battlefield of Bull Run nearby was to be seen the panoply of war, but the implements of death and destruction were not there for the purpose that took them there 50 years ago.

Manassas was beautifully and profusely decorated in honor of the veterans and of President Taft and other notables who came to participate in the semi-centennial celebration. Many of the visitors reached town yesterday, while the morning trains from Washington, Richmond and the west added thousands to the invading host.

Live Over the Battle.

At daybreak, almost thecrowd began to move toward the historic battlefield. Motor cars and all varieties of vehicles were pressed into service. It was remarkable how long and well the soldiers remembered every spot, every move, every order, every incident of the great conflict. They gathered in groups and pointed out to the wives, daughters and sons who accompanied them, the places where this or that commander held the enemy back so long. They talked of reserve corps and attacks on their right; of cavalry charges and defense by the left.

This afternoon the veterans and their friends returned to town for the formal exercises of the day. President Taft, Governor Mann, of Virginia; Congressman Carlin and other speakers of the day addressed a large and attentive audience. The speakers' stand was decorated with the red, white and blue of the Star Spangled Banner, entwined with the confederate battleflags, showing the peace and harmony existing between the two.

Famous Names Observed.

The applause reached its height when various well known leaders of the Blue and the Gray were recognized in the assemblage and given seats of honor on the platform. Veterans of the Blue and the Gray vied with one another in paying tribute to the other side. Deafening cheers greeted the names of Johnston, McDowell, Beauregard, Jackson, Lee, Pope and other commanders, whose names will ever be associated with Manassas and Bull Run.

The addresses were followed by a pretty spectacle emblematic of the reunited nation. It consisted of 48 maidens, each representing a state in the order they were admitted to the union, each clad in the red, white and blue, and bearing the name of the state across her breast. As the maidens sang the national airs there were few in the vast assemblage whose eyes did not fill with tears. As one old soldier remarked as he clasped hands with another veteran against whom he had fought, there was an inspiration in the occasion such as only comes to one few times in a lifetime.

When They First Met.

It was on July 21, 1861, just 50 years ago today, that Bull Run, or the first battle of Manassas, was fought. The confederates under Johnston were accredited with a decisive victory over the union forces under McDowell, the retreat of the federals leaving practically a clear road to Washington for the confederates, it is said, had they chosen to continue their advance on the capital. This was the first real battle of the war, and its results awakened the north for the first time to a realization of what the secession of the southern states meant. It was here that "Stonewall" Jackson gained the name which will be associated with his memory for all time.

In August, 1862, Manassas was again the scene of a bloody battle. Lee and Longstreet and Sykes, Reno and Reynolds fought to a draw, the battlelines being exactly the reverse of what they were the year before.

The jubilee reunion was planned by committees of the Grand Army of the Republic and the United Confederate Veterans. Interesting events have taken place each day this week.

BURN TWO BILLION IN BONDS

Value of Old Securities Equal to Two Tons of Good Coal.

Washington, July 20.—More than $2,000,000,000 in redeemed bonds, representing the major part of the government's civil war debt is being fed gradually to the furnaces in the bureau of printing and engraving. The engineers estimate the immense sum in old securities will generate about as much steam as two tons of good coal.

All the government securities issued and redeemed between 1860 and 1898 are being thus destroyed, including nearly $1,000,000,000 in the famous 7-30 bonds.

ALL THE GIRLS LOVE CHARLES

And if He'll Marry He'll Get Quarter Million Dollars.

Mattoon, Ill., July 19.—Charles Montague, who by the terms of the will of his father, Joel T. Montague, will inherit a quarter of a million dollars if he marries and has a family by the time he is 50 years old, has received more than a hundred proposals of marriage from young women who say they offer good reputations and character, but no money, to the proposed union.

FEAR BLOW TO PARCELS POST

Editors Oppose Penny Postage Plan Uphold Wiley.

Deroit, July 21.—The National Press association, until yesterday known as the National Editorial association adopted resolutions today endorsing the administration of Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief of the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture and opposing the enactment of legislation granting penny postage. The latter, it was declared, would be a serious blow to the parcels post.

SEES HIS FACE AND FAINTS

Pittsburg, July 22.—Jacob Steidman, a hermit, saw his face in a mirror yesterday and when three feet of whiskers caught his eye he swooned. On being revived he said he had not seen a reflection of his face in more than 40 years.

He is 85 years old, and on his visit to the White Horse Tavern, on the Perrysville road, he saw for the first time a street car and an automobile. He has never seen a train and never heard of an airship.

FAT IS FATAL

Fat is fatal to Health, Comfort, Happiness and often fatal to Life

Let me send you a trial treatment FREE OF CHARGE. You can get rid of your fat safely, surely and quickly

What my treatment has accomplished in hundreds of cases. It will help you! Try it!

E. A. Richards, Ex-Mayor of Holly Hill, Fla., says: "Your treatment cured me permanently, it has been two years since I stopped taking it and have not regained 1 pound. It also cured my Dyspepsia and I now enjoy the best of health."

Rev. Mary Kimball, 112 S. Jackson St., Janesville, Wis., says: "Before I took your treatment I was subject to violent choking fits and my friends were often afraid I would choke to death. Your treatment has cured all this and reduced my waist six inches and my hips eight inches. My garments now are all so large they seem as if made for another woman."

SPECIAL FREE OFFER I have had such wonderful success with my method of reducing superfluous fat that I have decided to offer for a limited time—free trial treatments. Hundreds of testimonials on file show that my treatment takes off fat at the rate of 5 to 7 pounds a week and what is more, that the fat does not return when the treatment is finished. No person is so fat but what it will have the desired effect, no matter where the excess fat is located—stomach, bust, hips, cheeks, neck—it will quickly vanish without starving, exercising or in any way interfering with your customary habits. My treatment is endorsed by physicians, because of its easy, natural elimination of abnormal flesh and its beneficial effect on the whole system. Perfectly harmless; easy and quick results. Rheumatism, Asthma, Kidney and Heart Troubles leave as fat is reduced. **Don't take my word for this; I will prove it at my own expense.** Write to-day for free trial treatment and illustrated booklet on the subject; it costs you nothing. Address Dr. J. Spillenger, Dept. 1916 E, 72 Madison Avenue, New York City.

Editor's Note: Dr. Spillenger is well known as a successful Obesity Specialist and any statements he makes can be absolutely relied upon. He is licensed and registered by the State of New York.

WOMAN DOCTOR DECLARES BUSINESS WRECKS GIRLS

New York, July 24.—Dr. Eugenia Hancock, a prominent New York physician, indorses the recent declaration of Dr. Martha Lovell, of Boston, that women are shortening their lives by going into the business world.

"It is unquestionably true that women are physiologically unsuited to a business life," said Dr. Hancock today. "They have forced themselves or been forced into the world of stores, and shops, and offices, and they will soon, if they do not already, repent it. They cannot stand the killing pace af the modern industrial world, at least they cannot stand it for many years.

"Don't look at the girl beginners if you want to prove this. Study the business woman between 40 and 50 years of age. Note the drawn, tired lines around the mouth and bespectacled eyes, the listless, dragging steps, the nervous bodily movement. When such a woman does not retire, frankly admitting that she is broken down, it is generally only because her finances will not permit such a step.

Sacrifice Too Valuable.

"In either case the sacrifice is too valuable and our Amqerican men should not permit it. As Dr. Lovell observes, the natural work for a woman to do is housework. It is varied, light and adaptable. There is nearly always a chance to lie down, and relax completely at some hour of the day. The work is usually performed amid pleasant, healthful surroundings and there is no uncongenial crowd of fellow workers to get on one's nerves. It is surely ideal.

"Nevertheless, there are at least 6,000,000 women in America who are working outside their homes and most of them are working through this hot summer."

"Are there not certain health precautions which they can take?" the doctor was asked.

"Most certainly there are," she replied. "I will give you those that are considered most essential."

Should Relax at Noon.

"Every woman should positively relax during the noon hour. She should lie flat on her back in a cool darkened place and rest every tired nerve and muscle.

"Take off all your rats and false hair, and when you wear a hat let it be a light one. The head should be kept as cool as possible.

"As for the rest of the clothes, I think women at work ought to be permitted to take off corsets and tight shoes and wear simply a one-piece unbelted slip. Failing this, the collarless elbow-sleeved blouse or shirtwaist suit should always be worn."

GALE IS THE DANGER MAKER WHEN FORESTS ARE ABLAZE

Bay City, Mich., July 21.—To those who are not familiar with the northern Michigan country, the term "forest fire" used so frequently in connection with the fire disaster stories, brings up pictures of huge walls of flame sweeping through the forests; of great trees crackling into flame and huge pillers of fire snapping in the breeze. This picture is largely wrong. Only two such fires have occurred in northern Michigan in 15 years—one, that which destroyed Metz; the other, of small proportions which burned out the lumber camps in the district around Wolverine on the Michigan Central during this week.

There are three distinct types of "forest fires" and of course the term is correct, for they all occur in forest country. But "forest fires" burn for weeks, covering Lake Huron with a pall of smoke that makes navigation dangerous, and causing towns in the Saginaw valley to sneeze and rub watery eyes, without doing much damage. "Fighting" those "forest fires" does not mean that men are out with axes, chopping down woody giants with waves of fire sending out billows of smoke over their heads. It means only that they're out with shovels, digging trenches as if for drainage, or else, in a thickly brushed country, setting fire to brush ahead of the advancing danger, and thus meeting fire with fire, as the emgirants in prairie schooners were wont to do when the prairies were coursed by the flames.

Lifts Blaze to Treetops.

The fires that have been causing all the trouble in the north are slow burning. Around Au Sable and Oscoda the jack pine and brush have been burning for weeks, and little attention was paid to it. But in a country of forests, when no rain has fallen for weeks and the leaves and branches have dried out, a stiff wind will raise the fire from the brush into the tree tops and if the breeze be more than of the "single reef" variety, the real danger to life appears. It was a gale that caused the destruction of the AuSable river cities, when sparks from the brush and jack pine fires were carried onto the roofs of a couple of barns.

The brush fires cause the ground fires. A ground fire is often invisible. It is betrayed only by a little smoke here or there, issuing in little puffs from a crack in the "ground." The "ground" in this case is from three to six feet of mold formed by the decaying leaves, which, as the years go by, pile up, layer after layer, and rot. They are still inflamable as is tinder and once started in a stretch of forest, a ground fire can be stopped only by encircling it with a ditch that is a little deeper than the moldy "top dressing."

Six Feet of Ashes.

Any hunter in the north woods knows how unpleasant it is to run into a stretch of burned ground. He steps upon what is apparently green ish soil and sinks as he steps from solid footing, into three to six feet of almost impalpable ash dust. Sometimes the bottom is uncomfortably hot.

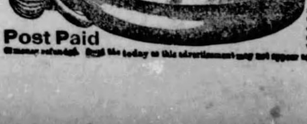
Most of the danger and damage by "forest fires" is from the brush fires. It cummunicates in the thickly cleared regions of the north counties to grass along the roadside, pastures, fences and piles of logs and thus runs for miles. It is weary tollsome task to fight the brush fire. Brush must be chopped if backfiring is unsuccessful and ditches are effective. But with these fires running every year many farmers become careless and awake to find three sides of their farms surrounded by dense smoking brush. Unable to protect their fences and crops over so long a line of battle, his crops and then his buildings go.

TIMOTHY ONE CENT A POUND

Highest Price Ever Paid for Hay in Carload Lots.

Kansas City, Mo., July 24.—A cent a pound, $20 a ton, was paid for choice timothy hay in carload lots here today. This is the highest price ever recorded at the Kansas City hay exchange.

95 cents



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